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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

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is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

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Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, Rungan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and purchased a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

—ELY'S— CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BRO'S, 56 Warren St., New York.

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April 5, 1889.—3m.

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Mantle Ave. Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.
March 15, 1889—3m.

WHERE IS HOME?

Where is home?
Is it where the stately mansions rise
With dazzling splendor toward the skies,
The poor man's dream—the rich man's prize?

Where is home?
Is it in the cabin rude and cold,
Where wind blows in through rafters old,
Where want hath trod with footsteps bold?

Where is home?
Where is home?
What matter where my lot may fall,
Since storms and sunshine come to all,
In lowly hut or lofty hall?

Where is home?
Where is home?
The humblest place beneath the skies,
Where viewed through love's devoted eyes,
Becomes a perfect paradise!

This is home!

Where is home?
'Tis where the heart's best treasure is,
For perfect love is perfect bliss.
Deny me wealth, but give me this;

Love is home!

Love is home!
And when our earthly loves are o'er,
And earthly mansions are no more,
Forever, on the other shore,

Heaven is home!

—*Rev. H. Loo, in Woman's Journal.*

IN TWO HALVES.

Solution of the Mystery of the Divided Bank-Note.

THE FIRST HALF.

Wet and dreary. It is midwinter; the scene is Kirklington, on the London & Northwestern; the time one-quarter to eleven; just after the night mail had flashed through without stopping—bound for Liverpool and the north. The railway officials are collecting preparatory to go off duty for the night.

"Where's Dan?" asked one of the crowd upon the platform.

"I saw him in the hut just after the one-quarter to eleven went through. Can't have come to any harm, surely?"

"No; he said he'd seen something drop from the train, and he went down the line to pick it up."

And Dan had picked up something. It was a basket, a common white wicker basket, with a lid fastened down by a string. What did it contain? Dirty clothes? What?

A baby—a child half a dozen weeks old, no more.

"Where did you come across it?" asked one.

"Lying on the line, just where it fell. Perhaps it didn't fall, perhaps it was chucked out. What matter? I've got it, and got to look after it, that's enough for me!"

The little mite's linen was white and of fine material, but he lay upon an old shawl and a few bits of dirty flannel. All they found was a dilapidated purse, a common snaplock bag-purse of faded brown leather. Inside was a brass thimble, a pawn-ticket and the half of a Bank of England note for £100.

* * * * * * *

A new parson—Harrold Treffry—had come lately to Kirklington.

He is now paying a round of parochial visits, accompanied by an old college chum, who is spending Christmas with him.

"Yonder," said Treffry, pointing to a thin thread of smoke which rose from some gaunt trees into the sullen wintry air, "yonder is the house—if, indeed, it deserves so grand a name—the hovel, rather, of one whose case is the hardest of all the hard ones in my parish. This man is a mere hedger and ditcher, one who works for any master, most often for the railway, but who is never certain of a job all the year around. He has a swarm of young children, and he has just lost his wife. He is absolutely prostrated; aghast probably at his utter incapacity to do his duty by his motherless little ones. I wonder whether you could rouse him? If you could only get him to make a sign, or cry, or laugh, or to take the smallest interest in common affairs. Jack, I believe you're the very man. You might get at him through the children—that marvelous hanky-panky of yours, those surprising tricks; a child takes to you naturally at once. Try and make friends with these. Perhaps when the father sees them interested and amused he may warm a little, speak, perhaps approve, perhaps smile, and in the end give in. Jack, will you try?"

Jack Newbiggin was by profession a conveyancer, but nature had intended him for a new Houdin, or a wizard of the North. He was more than half a professional by the time he was full grown. In addition to the quick eye and the facile wrist he had the rarer gifts of the suave manner and the face of brass. He had even studied mesmerism and clairvoyance, and could upon occasion surprise his audience considerably by his power.

They entered the miserable dwelling together. The children—eight of them—were all skirmishing over the floor, except one, a child of six or seven, a bright-eyed, exceedingly beautiful boy, the least—were not nature's vagaries well known—likely to be born among and belong to such surroundings, who stood between the legs of the man himself, who had his back to the visitors and was crouching low over the scanty fire.

The man turned his head for a moment, gave a blank stare, then an imperceptible nod, and once more he glowered down upon the fire.

"Here, little ones; do you see this gentleman? He's a conjuror. Know what a conjuror is, Tommy?" catching up a mite of four or five from the floor. "No, not you; nor you, Sarah; nor you, Jakey"—and he ran through all their names.

They had now ceased their gambols and were staring hard at their visitors—the moment was propitious; Jack Newbiggin began. He had fortunately filled his pockets with nuts, oranges and cakes before leaving the parsonage, so he had half his apparatus ready in hand.

The pretty boy had very soon left the father at the fire and had come over to join in the fun, going back, however, to exhibit his share of the spoil and describe voluminously what had occurred. This and the repeated shouts of laughter seemed to produce some impression on him. Presently he looked over his shoulder and said, but without animation:

"It is very good of you, sir, surely; very good for you to take so kindly to the little chicks. It does them good to laugh a bit, but it ain't much as they've had to make 'em lately."

"It is good for all of us now and again. I take it," said Jack, desisting and going towards him, the children gradually collecting in a far off corner and comparing notes.

"You can't laugh, sir, if your heart's heavy; if you do it can be only a sham."

While he was speaking he had taken the Bible from the shelf, and resuming his seat began to turn the leaves over.

"I'm an untaught, rough country-man, sir, but I have heard tell that these strange things you do are only tricks; ain't it so?"

Here was indeed a hopeful symptom. He was roused then to take some interest in what had occurred.

"All tricks, of course; it all comes of practice," said Jack, as he proceeded to explain some of the simple processes, hoping to enchain the man's attention.

"That's what I thought, sir, or I'd have given you a job to do. I've been in want of a real conjuror many a long day, and nothing less'll do. See here, sir," he said, as he took a small, carefully-folded paper from between the leaves of the Bible, "do you see this?"

It was half a Bank of England note for £100.

"How, sir, could any conjuror help me to the other half?"

"How did you come by it?" asked Jack at once.

"I'll tell you, sir, short as I can make it. Conjuror or no conjuror, you've got a kindly heart, and I'm main sure that you'll help if you can."

Dan then described how he had picked up the basket from the 10:45 Liverpool express.

"There was the linen; I've kept it. See here; all marked quite pretty and proper, with lace round the edges, as though its mother loved to make the little one smart."

Jack examined the linen; it bore a monogram and crest. The first he made out to mean H. L. M., and the crest was plainly two hammers crossed, and the motto: "I strike"—not a common crest—and he never remembered to have seen it before.

And was that all?

"'Cept the bank note. That was in a poor old purse with a pawn-ticket and a thimble. I kept them all."

Like a true detective Jack examined every article minutely. The purse bore the name Hester Gorrigan, in rude letters inside, and the pawn-ticket was made out in the same name.

THE SECOND HALF.

When Jack Newbiggin got back to the parsonage he found that his host had accepted an invitation for them both to dine at the "Big House," as it was called, the country seat of the squire of the parish.

"I have been fighting your battles all day," began Mrs. Sitwell, the hostess, when seated at dinner next to Jack.

"Was it necessary? I should have thought myself too insignificant."

"They were talking at lunch of your wonderful tricks in conjuring, and some one said that the skill might prove inconvenient—when you played cards, for instance."

"A charitable imputation; with whom did it originate?"

"Sir Lewis Mallaby."

"Please point him out to me."

He was shown a grave, scowling face upon the right of the hostess—a face like a mask, the surface rough and wrinkled, through which the eyes shone with a baleful light, like corpse-candles in a sepulcher.

Jack let his companion chatter on. It was his habit to get all the information possible about any company in which he found himself, for his own purpose as a clairvoyant, and when Mrs. Sitwell flagged he piled her with artless questions, and led her on from one person to another, making mental notes to serve him hereafter. It is thus by careful and laborious preparations that many of the strange and seemingly mysterious feats of the clairvoyant conjuror are performed.

When the whole party were assembled in the drawing-room after dinner a chorus of voices, headed by that of the hostess, summoned Jack to his work. There appeared to be only one dissentient. Sir Lewis Mallaby, who not only did not trouble himself to back up the invitation, but when the performance was actually begun was at no pains to conceal his contempt and disgust.

The conjuror made the conventional plum pudding in a hat, fired wedding rings into quartern loaves, did all manner of card tricks, knife tricks, pistol tricks and juggled on conscientiously right through his repertory. There was never a smile on Sir Lewis' face; he sneered unmistakably. Finally, with an ostentation that savored of rudeness, he took out his watch, a great gold repeater, looked at it and unmistakably yawned.

Jack hungered for that watch directly he saw it. Perhaps through it he might make its owner uncomfortable, if only for a moment. But how to get it into his hands? He asked for a watch—a dozen were offered. No one of these would do. It must be a good watch—a repeater.

Sir Lewis Mallaby's was the only one in the room, and he at first distinctly refused to lend it. But so many earnest entreaties were addressed to him, the hostess leading the attack, that he could not in common courtesy continue to refuse.

With something like a growl he took his watch off the chain and handed it to Jack Newbiggin.

A curious, old-fashioned watch it was, which would have gladdened the heart of a watch collector—all jeweled and enameled, adorned with crest and inscription—an heirloom, which had probably been in the Mallaby family for years. Jack looked it over curiously, meditatively; then, suddenly raising his eyes, he stared intently into Sir Lewis Mallaby's face and almost as quickly dropped them again.

"This is far too valuable," he said, courteously, "too much of a treasure, to be risked in any conjuring trick. An ordinary modern watch I might replace, but not a work of art like this."

And he handed it back to Sir Lewis, who received it with ill-concealed satisfaction. He was as much pleased, probably, at Jack's expression of possible failure in the proposed trick as at the recovery of his property.

Another watch, however, was pounded into a jelly and brought out whole from a cabinet in an adjoining room.

"Oh, but it is too preposterous," Sir Lewis Mallaby was heard to say, quite angrily. The continued applause profoundly disgusted him. "This is the merest charlatanism. It must be put an end to. It is the commonest imposture. These are things which he has coached up in advance. Let him be tried with something which upon the face of it he can not have learned beforehand by artificial means."

"Try him, Sir Lewis, try him yourself," cried several voices.

"I scarcely like to lend myself to such folly or encourage so pitiable an exhibition."

But he seemed to be conscious that further protest would be in Jack's favor; so he said: "Can you tell what I have in this pocket?" He touched the left breast of his coat.

"A pocket-book."

"Bah! Every one carries a pocket-book in his pocket."

"But do you?" asked several of the bystanders, all of whom were growing deeply interested in this strange duel.

Sir Lewis Mallaby confessed that he did, and produced it—an ordinary morocco leather purse and pocket-book, all in one.

"Are you prepared to go on?" said the Baronet, haughtily, to Jack.

"Certainly."

"What does this pocket-book contain?"

"Evidence."

"Evidence of what?"

"Of facts that must, sooner or later, come to light."

"What ridiculous nonsense! I give you my word this pocket-book contains nothing—absolutely nothing—but a Bank of England note for one hundred pounds."

"Stay!" said Jack Newbiggin, facing him abruptly and speaking in a voice of thunder. "It is not so—you know it—it is only the half!"

And as he spoke he took the pocket-book from the hands of the really stupefied Baronet and exhibited for inspection—the half of a Bank of England note for one hundred pounds.

There was much applause at this harmless and successful denouement of what threatened at one stage to lead to altercation, perhaps to a quarrel. But Jack Newbiggin was not satisfied.

"As you have dared me to do my worst," said he, "listen now to what I have to say. Not only did I know that was only the half of a note, but I know where the other half is to be found."

"So much the better for me," said the Baronet, with an effort to appear humorous.

"That other half was given to—shall I say, Sir Lewis?"

Sir Lewis nodded indifferently.

"It was given to one Hester Corrigan, an old nurse, six years ago."

"Silence! Say no more," cried Sir Lewis, in horror.

Sir Lewis had been a younger son; the eldest inherited the family title, but died early, leaving his widow to give him a posthumous heir, the title remaining in abeyance until time showed whether the infant was a boy or a girl. It proved to be a boy, whereupon Lewis Mallaby, who had the first information of the fact, put into execution a nefarious project which he had carefully concocted in advance. A girl was obtained in a foundling hospital and substituted by Lady Mallaby's nurse, who was in Lewis' pay, for the newly-born son and heir. This son and heir was handed over to another accomplice, Hester Corrigan, who was bribed with £100, half down, in the shape of a half-note, the other half to be paid when she announced her safe arrival in Texas with the stolen child. It occurred to Mrs. Corrigan in her transit between London and Liverpool that though £100 would be acceptable on her arrival, the child would be only an incumbrance. She therefore threw the basket containing him out of the window, forgetting that in it she had for safety deposited her purse.

It was the watch borrowed from Sir Lewis Mallaby which first aroused Jack's suspicions. It bore the same crest—two hammers crossed, with the motto: "I strike"—which was marked upon the linen of the child that Dan Blockitt picked up at Kirklington station. The initial of the name Mallaby coincided with the monogram H. L. M. From these facts and what he had been told by Mrs. Sitwell, Jack rapidly drew his conclusions, and made a bold shot, which hit the mark, as we have seen.

Lewis Mallaby's confession, combined with that of Mrs. Corrigan, who was found by the police, soon reinstated the rightful heir, and Dan Blockitt, in after years, had no reason to regret the generosity which had prompted him to give the little foundling the shelter of his rude home.—*London Tid-Bits.*

—An eminent physician, "the sands of whose life" have been running sixty-eight years, declares that abstinence from food for a period of from twenty-four to forty-eight hours will alleviate any common complaint or illness. We will bet him a place in the Cabinet that it won't alleviate hunger, and there isn't a commoner complaint in the doctor-book.—*Burdette.*

PRUDENCE IN ITALY.

Humorous Picture of a Yankee Wife with an Italian Family.

It was just sixteen years ago since she had first entered the hill town of St. Francis. She had not entered it alone, but in the company of a handsome bridegroom, Antonio Guadagni by name, and so happy was she that every thing had seemed to her enchanting—these same steep streets with their ancient dwellings, the same dirt, the same yellowness, the same continuous loiture and causeless beatitude. And when her Tonio took her through the town and up this second ascent to the squalid little house, where, staring and laughing and crowding nearer to look at her, she found his family assembled, innumerable children (they seemed innumerable then), a bed-ridden grandam, a disreputable old uncle (who began to compliment her), even this did not appear a burden, though of course it was a surprise. For Tonio had told her, sadly, that he was "all alone in the world." It had been one of the reasons why she had wished to marry him—that she might make a home for so desolate a man.

The home was already made, and it was somewhat full. Desolate Tonio explained, with shouts of laughter, in which all the assemblage joined, that seven of the children were his, the eighth being an orphan nephew left to his care; his wife had died eight months before, and this was her grandmother—on the bed there: this her good old uncle, a very accomplished man who had written sonnets. Mrs. Guadagni number two had excellent powers of vision, but she was never able to discover the goodness of this accomplished uncle; it was a quality which, like the beneficence of angels, one is obliged to take on trust.

She was forty-five, a New England woman, with some small savings, who had come to Italy as companion and attendant to a distant cousin, an invalid with money. The cousin had died suddenly at Perugia, and Prudence had allowed the chance of returning to Ledham with her effects to pass by unnoticed—a remarkable lapse of the quality of which her first name was the exponent, regarding which her whole life hitherto had been one sharply outlined example. This lapse was due to her having already become the captive of this handsome, this irresistible, this wholly unexpected Tonio, who was serving as waiter in the Perugian inn. Divining her savings, and seeing with his own eyes her wonderful strength and energy, this good-natured reprobate had made love to her a little in the facile Italian way, and the poor, plain, simple-hearted spinster, to whom no one had ever spoken a word of gallantry in all her life before, had been completely swept off her balance by the novelty of it, and by the thronging new sensations which his few English words, his speaking dark eyes, and ardent entreaties roused in her maiden breast. It was her one moment of madness (who has not had one?). She married him, marveling a little inwardly when he required her to walk to Assisi, but content to walk to China if that should be his pleasure. When she reached the squalid house on the height and saw its crowds of occupants, when her own money was demanded to send down to Assisi to purchase the wedding dinner, then she understood—why they had walked.

But she never understood any thing else. She never permitted herself to understand. Tonio, plump and idle, enjoyed a year of parasitaical opulence under her ministrations (and in spite of some of them); he was eighteen years younger than she was; it was natural that he should wish to enjoy on a larger scale than hers—so he told her. At the end of twelve months a fever carried him off, and his widow, who mourned for him with all her heart, was left to face the world with the eight children, the grandmother, the good old uncle, and whatever courage she was able to muster after counting over and over the eighty-five dollars that alone remained to her of the six hundred she had brought him.

Of course she could have gone back to her own country, but that idea never once occurred to her; she had married Tonio for better or worse; she could not in honor desert the worst now that it had come. It had come in force; on the very day of the funeral she had been obliged to work eight hours; on every day that had followed through all these years the hours had been on an average fourteen; sometimes more.—*From Miss Woolson's story, "The Front Yard," in Harper's Magazine.*

Boys and Girls in Holland.

A letter from a lady traveling in Holland tells how they distinguish the boys from the girls in that country. They are all dressed alike in dark, full skirts and gay bodices. All had long hair and long, thick bangs, trained to stand out under their tight caps, like little visors to shade their eyes. We began to wonder why they were all girls, when suddenly the guide seized one, saying: "Do you think this is a boy or a girl?" When she said "girl" he whisked the child around and pointed to a little red and white crown-piece on the back of its cap. "No," he said, "girl caps are plain. Until the children are eight years old you can't tell a boy from a girl, except from the backs of their heads." By asking the children their names we found the guide was right, and we all wondered what Young America would say if he were obliged to dress like his sister till he was eight years old.—Chicago Mail.

—There are now 101 geographical societies in the world. France comes first with twenty-nine, Germany next with twenty-two, and Great Britain third with nine societies.

—Sausages, fried apples, buckwheat cakes and baked potatoes is a homely bill of fare for breakfast—but it's good.

—President Carter, of Williams College, has raised $600,000 for that institution during his management.

THE GIRL HERSELF.

'Twas not her bonnet, it is true,
'Twas not her bonnet, nice and new,
That fixed my silly roving eye
That summer day, as she passed by.
I can not tell you how 'twas made,
I can not tell the ribbon's shade,
Nor just the color of the wreath—
I only saw the face beneath.

I noticed not her dress the while,
If it were made in latest style,
With Grecian folds, and closest fit,
Or furbelows adorning it.
It may have been of flimsy wear;
I do not know, I do not care;
For all my thoughts that wandered wide
Were centered on the girl inside.

O, she was sweet from head to feet!
The prettiest girl upon the street!
Depending not on outward dress
To emphasize her loveliness.
Though many another maiden owns
Her chief attraction to her clothes,
This one, though well supplied with pelf,
Would have no rival to herself.

If you should meet this maid by chance
You'd give her more than passing glance,
And note, perhaps, with some surprise
Her perfect mouth, her lovely eyes;
But oh! I warn you not to let
Your heart escape its bounds as yet;
She's spoken for—the charming elf!
I'm going to marry her myself!

—*Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Ledger.*

A DAKOTA MIRAGE.

Terrible Experience on the Trackless Plains.

A Small Party of Hunters Lose Their Way and Almost Perish—Deceptive Visions of Cities and Lakes.

Has the reader ever been so fortunate or unfortunate as to witness a Dakota mirage—an eye-witness, in fact? No, and if you have been enticed far away towards its mystic shores by the alluring and apparently close proximity of cool, inviting waters, you will doubtless look back upon that day with a shudder of awful dread. It must be first understood that Dakota is not the only clime where this strange prairie phenomenon is seen. Its appearance is sometimes noted in the States and in Europe, but very rare, and a Dakota mirage is the grandest and most magnificent in the world. Eastern tourists, new settlers and the unsophisticated element of this Territory are the ones who as a rule fall victims to its baneful influence, and many tales of suffering and distress could be related. Of course the older residents are cognizant of this prairie freak of nature, but they too are oftentimes deluded into following it for many days with parched lips and lolling tongue. Ah, it is a grand but terrible sight!

The recollection of an autumn week last year will last till my dying hours, and even now as I write the cold shivers course up and down through my veins; the blood seems to entirely desert the body for a painful second and then rushes back into its countless intricate channels, mounting to the head and stopping there as if clamoring for egress into the outside world. It was one of those calm, sunshiny days, and I was numbered in company with a quartet of sport-loving young fellows eager to scour the grand, boundless prairies in search of the toothsome duck or hen, antelope, or perhaps a stray buffalo, which are now very scarce. The antelope, however, still plentifully abounds, and the local markets in winter are overstocked with its palatable carcass. We started out without taking the precaution of preparing for any emergencies whatever, as we placed explicit confidence in our ability as good sportsmen to supply the needs of the body. We sorely regretted not doing so the next day. That whole day we wandered aimlessly about over the endless prairies, and not so much as an insignificant gopher made its appearance to fall before our shot-guns. The cravings of hunger and thirst now began to assert themselves, and in our frenzied wanderings the truth dawned upon us that we were lost. Lost! Lost, indeed, upon a scorching prairie that seemed to have no outlet, no trees, no water, no green grass, and not a fowl or animal in sight. The situation was horrible to contemplate. Our faithful horses' tongues were lolling from their mouths, and we were so weak from hunger that it was with great difficulty we remained in the saddles. Two days without water is harder on a human being than going without food for a week, and we saw starvation and death gauntly staring us in the face. How we managed to drag through the hours of that awful night I can never relate, but we awoke next morning hoping to find the grass ladened with the welcome dew. But no. The blades were dry as ever, and a groan of abject distress issued from our parched throats. It was well onto noon before we considered ourselves sufficiently rested to resume the hunt for a sign of civilization. The sun's burning rays seemed to be hotter and more relentless than ever. We soon stopped, as we were too fatigued to proceed any farther. Simultaneously it dawned upon us all that this was to be our last day upon earth, and, with a brotherly shake of the hand, we lay prone upon the ground awaiting the now welcome coming of death.

Harry Hale suddenly sprung upon his feet, grabbed his shot-gun, placed the muzzle to his brain, and would have pulled the trigger and ended his earthly troubles but for my timely interference. There was a wild, demoniacal glow in his eye, and I saw at once that his reason was quickly fleeing. My feeble strength was nothing compared with his almost superhuman power, and in a twinkle he wrested the gun from my hands. He then rushed to one of the horses and shot it dead. Hardly had the animal fallen before Hale, with childish glee, pounced upon the prostrate body, slashed its throat with his hunting-knife, and applied his mouth to the hot, gushing blood, drinking it down with a gluttonous appetite. Hale had accomplished a deed which we also contemplated doing, but it was left as a last resort, for we knew that if deprived of one of our horses we would be left in a more sorry plight than ever. The sight of flowing blood nerved us to almost desperation, and we crowded to the yet dying horse, roughly pushed Hale aside, and eagerly sucked the ebbing life's blood. I believe to this day that nothing has ever tasted better in my life. Our existence was prolonged now for at least a short period, and our lips moved in grateful prayer.

A wild, maniacal shout from Hale attracted my attention. Great heavens! The madman was mounted on one of the horses and tearing away. He was glancing back and pointing ahead and screaming at the top of his lungs: "Water! Water!" One of us must be left behind. One horse was dead and three persons could not ride upon the two animals, who were now very weak. I looked in the direction of Hale, and, sure enough, what appeared to be water was seen in the distance. I hastened to acquaint my companions of the joyful discovery. Hale kept galloping madly on, looking neither way, but furiously lashing his horse. A steep precipice loomed before the rider, but he heeded it not and spurred his exhausted animal to still greater speed. The poor horse attempted to swerve from its course and avoid the yawning chasm, but Hale noticed nothing but the fascinating dance of water on the horizon. They were now but a few rods from the precipice. Still the horse was spurred on. He neighed piteously, plunged forward, and just at its brink stopped stock-still and the rider flew over his head into the bottomless pit. To say that we were horrified would be putting it rather mild. We hastened to the scene of the catastrophe. The horse stood on the edge, trembling in terror from head to foot. I carefully approached the brink and peered into the black pit. Nothing could be discerned; all was pitchy darkness. I seized a large rock and hurled it to the bottom. Presently I heard a faint sound—deep, deep, down into the very bowels of the earth. Poor Hale's death came very easy, though terribly unexpected, and no human being could make that descent without death ensuing half-way down.

With heavy hearts we once more saddled our tired horses and followed the alluring lake. An hour passed, but it seemed as if we were just as far away as on the start. Another hour, another and another, and still the waters kept dancing and glistening in the sunlight an apparently short distance ahead. We continued the tedious trip, and happening to look up we discovered to our dismay that the supposed lake had entirely vanished. But a more welcome sight greeted us. Not many miles to the east the city from which we started loomed up. Ah, something strange about this. We could see the streets, familiar buildings, and even recognize men walking up and down—literally photographed before our startled vision. We traveled and traveled, but it was impossible to approach the town. Then, as if by magic, the whole scene disappeared from view. We were mystified beyond comprehension and unable to solve the problem. The tired, faithful steeds refused to budge an inch and lay down, and we rolled off and sank by their sides exhausted.

The pangs of hunger knew no bounds, so I resolved to slay another horse. I got up and to my horror the animals had strayed away, probably in search of fodder. My companions groaned feebly, but we were all too weak to follow them. Death's awful presence was now almost felt, and with a prayer upon our lips we reeled to the ground and hoped that the grim destroyer would soon come and relieve us. Well, he did not come, or I would never have written this sketch. While in a comatose condition I was shaken gently and friendly hands applied a cooling

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 3, 1889.

NOTICE

All persons desirous of being candidates for nomination at the coming Democratic Primary Election, are requested to meet at Ebensburg, Pa., on Monday, May 6, 1889, at 1 o'clock P. M.

JAMES M. WALTERS, Chairman.

AT West Chester Judge Waddell affirmed the will of Ella E. Sharpless, written on a scrap of paper, which bequeathed $30,000 to her guardian, Dr. H. Fronefield.

HON. WILLIAM H. BARNUM, chairman of the National Democratic Committee, died at Lime Rock Conn. at 9.45 on Tuesday morning. He had been a sufferer from disease of the kidneys since last November.

AN express train on the Grand Trunk line, conveying Michigan soldiers and others to the New York centennial, on Sunday morning, jumped the track at Hamilton, Ont. Eighteen persons were killed and about 40 injured.

IT is estimated that the value of the land contained in Central Park, New York city, which originally cost $6,500,000, is now worth, at least, over $100,000,000. The maintenance of the Park costs nearly $400,000 a year.

THE Canadian Parliament, has passed the Extradition bill and it will doubtless receive the assent of the Governor General and the British Government. By this step Canada will be relieved in the future of the swarms of thieves from this country, that are constantly settling across the border.

IT is proposed by the Prussian Government to amend the penal code so as to include offenses against German law committed abroad. The scope of the proposed amendment is intended to embrace even the trial of foreigners for high treason for offenses committed in other countries upon their entrance into German territory.

IT is almost inevitable says the Pittsburg *Dispatch* (*Rep.*) that the course of events at Harrisburg should cause comparison to be made between the vigorous and clean administration of Governor Pattison and the prevailing policy. Comparisons are odious to those who suffer by them; but they are made just the same.

THERE is a job before the Pennsylvania Legislature says the Cleveland *Leader* to have the State purchase the old Penn farm for $27,200. It contains nothing in the shape of a souvenir of Willian Penn except the stump of an old cherry tree which it is believed he planted, and its owner asks about twice as much for the land as is charged for adjoining property.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* states that at Rondout-on-the Hudson a man died, leaving a property valued at $2000. This was partly mortgaged. The mortgage and costs involved amounted to $1999, thus leaving but $1 to be divided among the widow and fourteen heirs. The widow will, however, have only the use of this dollor during her lifetime, and must leave it to her heirs at her death. There were twenty-two defendants in this interesting case.

SECRETARY NOBLE has given orders by telegraph for a rigid investigation of the charges, made in the dispatches from Oklahoma, that the Government officials took advantage of their official positions to secure desirable town lots and homesteads before the bona fide settlers were allowed to enter the Territory and he says that if he can help it no person shall hold a foot of ground in that Territory or claim that is not open and above board, and entirely free from even a suspicion of fraud.

IT is estsmated by an official of the Philadelphia Mint that there are still in existence, somewhere floating about the country, tied up in old stockings or in the hands of curiosity collectors, over 100,000,000 of old fashioned copper cents; about 120,000,000 of copper cents; nearly 5,000,000,000 of the present issue of bronze pennies, and 25,000,000 of nickel 3 cent pieces and about 200,000,000 of the nickel 5-cent pieces. The total value of these outstanding various coins is put in round numbers $120,000,000. This is a good showing for the coin collectors.

THE rural towns and all the country district of Massachusetts came out to vote against Prohibition as they never came out to vote before. Says the Boston *Globe*: "In one town more than twice as many voters turned out as in November, and in other towns the rate of increase was nearly as great. It all goes to show that there are in the villages shoals of stay-at-homes who do not care a gone-to-seed cucumber whether a Democrat or a Republican lives in the White House, or whether we have high tariff, low tariff, or no tariff at all. But when their cider is threatened, then their righteous wrath breaks loose."

THE Supreme Court on Monday affirmed the rulings of the court of Oyer and Terminer of Luzerne county, in the trial of Michael Rizzola for the murder of Paymaster McClure and his assistant Flanagan, and denied the motion for a new trial. There is no doubt of the guilt of "Rednosed Mike" and the motion for a new trial was on technical grounds entirely. In the decision the court holds that a juror is competent to sit on the trial of a case, even though he may have formed an opinion; that the law must keep abreast with the times, and that the old rule would exclude from the jury box in many instances every man of average intelligence.

THE great Republic, the completion of whose first century of existence is celebrated to-day (Tuesday) says the New York *World*, is like "a city set on a hill, that cannot be hid." It stands a shining example to the other nations of the world of the strength, the endurance, the adaptability and the beneficence of popular government.

Democracy is no longer an experiment. Few are the dynasties of the monarchical systems that have endured for one hundred years with so little change, except in the way of development, as has been experienced in the United States since the adoption of the Constitution. The Republic has been beset by all the perils that can menace a nation. It has withstood foreign war and survived civil strife of such magnitude and costliness as the world had never before seen. It has contended successfully against the centrifugal force of independent States joined in a union for common defense, and the centripetal force of dangerous centralization. It has submitted to excision by the sword of the cancer of human slavery. It has resisted the old temptation of demoralizing wars for territorial aggrandizement and entangling alliances with foreign nations. Even the assassination of two Presidents—a most horrible crime in a Republic—did not shake for a moment the pillars of popular government.

In this splendid demonstration of the strength and elasticity of Republican institutions the struggling peoples of the Old World, feeling their way slowly towards the assertion or the full enjoyment of their natural rights, may find great encouragement. A century of self-government in America is the justification of their demand and their hope

To the citizens of the Republic a contemplation of the deeds and the doctrines of the Fathers should serve as a warning against the growth of the Plutocratic usurpations and the corruptious consequent upon vast accumulations of wealth which have wrecked the republics of history.

TUESDAY'S parade in New York was the greatest military display ever seen in this country at any civic celebration. It contained the largest number of troops that has been brought together since the great veteran review at Washington at the close of the war. More than 50,000 troops paraded before 2,000,000 happy and exalted people.

Washington never commanded as many troops in any engagement as marched on Tuesday in honor of his first inauguration. Except for the fine representatives of what serves as our standing army, the men were all members of the militia force, either organized as part of the National Guard or as independent companies, and their soldier like appearance and fine marching drew forth deserved plaudits from the vast concourse of people which witnessed the display.

And yet as impressive as the sight was to those who are unaccustomed to great standing armies, the troops in this parade were but as a drop in the ocean to the real fighting force of the Republic. There are not more than a half a dozen States in the Union which could not turn out a larger number of men fit for military duty. New York alone has 650,000 men available for the public defense, and all the Union more than eight millions.

As the government is based on force as a possible ultimate resort, it is encouraging to see enough of the military spirit kept alive in our peaceful Republic to maintain these nurseries of armies, the State military organizations. Our citizen soldiery did themselves and their States great credit on Tuesday.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Rep) says there was some fitness in the resolution of the Republican administration to restore to the railway mail service, the clerks who were removed by the Democratic administration simply to make room for Democrats. That was an attempt at least to rectify a violation of the principles which both administrations professed and which both ought to respect. But the heroic effort to compress a thousand removals and appointments into Tuesday's holiday before the civil service rules went into effect, could not allow time for investigating the cases, and was an unmistakeable case of shoveling out the spoils. A still more remarkable step is the appointment to a responsible position, of Vandervoort, who was removed not by the Democratic, but by a Republican administration, for neglect of duty to the extent of absence from work 265 days in a single year. The present administration after its pledges on the subject, ought to pay as much respect to the requirements of efficiency in the postal service as the administration of President Arthur did.

THERE is a large Irish immigration now going on to the Argentine Confederation. The Buenos Ayres papers, judging from the arrivals at that port since January last, make the estimate nearly 100,000 Irishmen will be added to the Argentine population this year. The republic comprises a territory of 1,250,000 square miles, while its people number only 4,500,000, so that there is an abundance of room for all the immigrants that can be obtained from Ireland or elsewhere. The great majority of the Irish settlers in the Argentine Republic are farmers or farm laborers, and it is for the purpose of tilling the soil that they go there. The Government has established a liberal land policy, under which farms can be obtained by immigrants upon easy terms. Most of the land of the republic is fertile; the climate of the greater part of it is temperate and healthy; the government is pacific, and the political institutions are remarkable for their freedom. There are good reports of the conditions of the Irish immigrants who are finding places of abode there.

IT is estimated at the Treasury Department that there has been a decrease of $11,500,000 in the public debt since April 1.

IT is reported and denied that Premier Blaine is suffering from paralysis.

The Centenary of the Frst Inauguration.

For upward of twelve years the people of the United States have commemorated certain days of each year as centennial anniversaries of important events in their national history. Chief among these have been the centennial anniversaries of the adoption of the declaration of Independence and of the formation of the Constitution, both of which were celebrated in this—the latter probably the most important event in the history of the world.

The adoption of the Constitution by the requisite number of States did not, however, end the labors of the Fathers of the Republic. The new Government had to be put into operation, and the process of completion was slow. Travel to New York, then the seat of Congress, was difficult; and it was not until the 1st of April, 1789, that the House of Representatives was able to form a quorum and count the electoral votes for President and Vice President of the United States. On the 16th of April Washington bade adieu to Mount Vernon and to private life, and set out for New York. Throughout the journey his reception was most enthusiastic. New York was safely reached, and on the 30th of April, the quaint city crowded with people, bells ringing, cannons firing and cheers welling up from thousands of throats, Washington took the oath of office, and Chancellor Livingston proclaimed "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"

From that hour until his death the personality of this patriot and statesman dominated the Republic. The belief of the people that he had been selected by Heaven to lead and to guide them never changed, and each succeeding act of his but deepened the impression that had been formed of his wisdom, his greatness, his far-seeing judgment and his absolute rectitude. To-day, therefore, the centennial commemoration of his inauguration is not only the celebration of a victory gained over political oppressors and of the enfranchisement of a nation, but it is also that of the memory of a man who guided the Republic in its first steps, who held the balances of right, and planted principle after principle in the hearts of the people until their vision became enlarged, until they were able to stand alone, to achieve industrial independence, to win moral and intellectual triumphs, and to enter upon a career which has been unexampled in the history of constitutional government.—*Phila. Record.*

A Hint to Quay

Senators Quay and Sherman lately struck a trade by which an Ohio man was to get an important bureau in Washington and a Pennsylvanian, Mr. Gilkeson, was to get a like position. Quay regarded the matter as settled, and when he heard, a few days later, that the place that he had bargained for was given to Sherman's man without any reciprocity to Quay's man, our little Napoleon kicked up his heels at both Shermen and the President and is now reported as inclined to sulk in his tent.

It is obvious that both Sherman and Quay, and Quay especially, forgot that one Benjamin Harrison is President, and they had made their trade without consulting about the only man in and about Washington who has a very positive conviction that he is President himself. This one man is unexpectedly self-assertive, and the one thing that he seems to object to more than others, is the appropriation of his patronage without consulting him.

As Quay didn't make Mr. Harrison, he should summon his philosophy to teach himself that Harrison must be accepted as he is rather than as Quay would have him. True, Quay made Harrison President, but he did it without any bond for re-creation of the man; and now, after various sieges and repulses, Quay retires to Beaver much in the plight of the man who was kicked in the face by his mule. His personal beauty was considerably modified, but he had "an all-fired sight more sense."

Senator Quay is quite too sagacious to quarrel with Harrison. He will gradually come to realize the fact that Harrison is President; that Harrison knows he is President and that Harrison means to be President; and when Quay gets down to a demand for a little less than the earth, Harrison will bend a shade and thus lessen the gap between them. Thus started on safe grounds on both sides, Quay will get on better and better as things jog along; but if he were to try the sulks with a tendency to kick up because orders are not promptly obeyed, he would soon be in the soup and all his friends with him. Quay should pull himself together again, put on his blandest smile, confess that Harrison is President and then, in a very delectable way, go for all that's in sight.—*Phila. Times.*

IN the State Senate last week Senator Ross declared that the Republican party has deserted its bantling, the Prohibition amendment. Senator Cooper's attempt at a reply to Senator Ross, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, was simply a begging of the question. When a political party deliberately by caucus action forces an issue before the people which otherwise could not have been made it does it affirmatively not negatively, or indifferently, as Senator Cooper pretends. According to his logic the Republican party, when it submitted the amendment to the federal constitution abolishing negro slavery, did not commit itself to the amendment but simply left the matter with the people. Yet Senator Cooper's party will never cease glorifying itself as the liberator of the negroes. If the Republican party did not mean to abolish the liquor traffic when it submitted the prohibitory amendment it did not mean to abolish negro slavery when it submitted the Thirteenth amendment of the federal constitution. The Republican leaders had better be a little more consistent and a little less cowardly.

WASHINGTON April 29.—W. A. Cuddy, who was chaplain of the Legislative Assembly of Arizona, which has just adjourned, has sent to the Treasury Department, for deposit in the conscience fund, the sum of $22 50, being a part of the salary paid him as chaplain. His motive for this action is explained by him as follows: "I cannot see that it is right for the rulers to take the people's money and pay it out to some hypocrite to stand up before a Legislative body and pray for pay."

He also states that he once acted as clerk of the Legislature, and received for his service $640; but while performing this duty he was also employed in whisky selling. He thinks that he should return the $640, and would do so, he says, but for the fact that he has not got it.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Attv., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxon, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1, at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Encompassed By Flames.

HAMILTON, Ont., April 28.—A terrible railway accident occured on the Grand Trunk Railway, about a mile east of this city, at an early hour this morning, resulting in serious loss of life and great destruction of property. The limited express from Chicago, due here at 6.30 A. M., when running at the rate of sixty miles an hour, jumped the track as the engineer was in the act of slackening the speed on his approach to Hamilton Junction. The accident occurred while rounding a curve in a deep cutting known as Junction Cut, just before reaching the switch at "Y," where through trains from Toronto leave the main line.

The train, which was heavily loaded with passengers, was made up of an engine, a baggage car, two passenger coaches and two sleepers, and as it left the rail's the cars were hurled with terrific force against the light flint walls of the cutting, resulting in the smash being simply indescribable. As the engine left the track the engineer and firemen jumped, both miraculously escaping almost uninjured. The baggage car was in a strange way separated from the rest of the train and thrown on the opposite track. The occupants were maimed probably for life.

No sooner had the accident occurred than the wreck took fire and then ensued a scene of horror that made the strongest hearts quail and blanched the bravest cheek. From out a heap of blazing ruins came the frenzied shrieks of men, women and children for aid, while amid these could be heard the heart-rendering groans of the wounded, who in their maimed condition could make no effort to escape the fast approaching flames.

The engineer gave the alarm of the accident at the Junction yards, a quarter of a mile away, and soon brought the many hands at work to the rescue. The news, too, flashed to this city and immediately an ambulance train with upwards of a dozen of Hamilton's physicians set out for the scene of the disaster.

The work of rescue was of the hardest kind, as the heat from the burning cars was so intense that it was only with the greatest difficulty the rescuers could approach, and many were badly burned in their efforts to save. The first two removed from the wreck were killed outright, but their corpses were untouched by the fire. A woman was then taken out with both her legs broken and she was otherwise injured. Then two girls, two men and a boy were got out of the wreck of a first-class coach, all more or less severely burned. The corpse of a middle-aged man, burned almost to a cinder, was taken out, and then sixteen more in the same condition, and search was made of the wreck, but no more bodies were found, but it was not at all through, as the iron work of the cars being red hot, could not be handled. So far nineteen are known to be killed and twenty injured, four of whom are thought fatally.

GEORGE GRAY, of Pine Mills, Pa., went out in one of the farmers' fields one afternoon to haul away some stone piles that had been lying in the field since last fall. He had thrown on the drag a few stones from one of the piles when a weasel jumped out of the pile. Gray kicked at the animal as it was passing him, and the fierce little brute turned on the man and sprang for his throat. Its teeth closed on Gray's flannel shirt at his chest. In tearing the weasel loose it set its teeth into Gray's arm, tearing his flesh down for three inches. The taste of blood seemed to increase the fury of the weasel, and Gray had all he could do to keep it from springing on his throat. He at last succeeded stunning the weasel by a kick, and was about to hurry to the house to have his wounds dressed, when six other weasels, one after the other, trooped from the stone pile and made a combined attack on Gray. They swarmed upon him, biting and tearing his flesh on the legs, arms and body. Fearing for his life, Gray turned and fled, followed by the weasels, which chased him clear to the house, over half a mile away, inflicting still further wounds with their sharp teeth.

Gray's shouts for help brought a son of his employer and another man out of a barn, where they were threshing, and the two ran to Gray's aid. Even these reinforcements did not daunt the weasels, and before they were routed, which was not until three of them were killed, they had inflicted many ugly wounds on their foes, and the three men were covered with blood from head to foot.

A Railroad's Training School.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has at its shops in Altoona a unique school for training candidates for positions in the transportation department. Graduates of university scientific courses are eligible for instruction in the school, such as those who have studied in the Towne scientific department of the University of Pennsylvania, in the Troy Polytechnic School, the Rensselaer Institute and other schools of that description.

There are no classes, no set hours, no regular instructors at Altoona. As many students as can be accommodated—perhaps a dozen or so—are taken into the training school. Some are put to work firing locomotives, some in the machine or car shops, some in the draughting room, and others again at maintenance-of-way work. These college-bred learners are expected to work in any department to which they are assigned, side by side with the regular employes, and are salaried like the regulars. There is a system of graded pay by which those who show application and ability can steadily increase their income.

It is from the ranks of those who have gone through this school that the railroad company recruit the upper grades of its officials. Whenever positions are vacant the department heads have these tried students to select from, and the consequence is that an efficient service is maintained. So successful has the working of this scheme been that in a number of cases prominent Eastern railroads in need of subofficials have sought to get hold of men graduated from the training school. President Roberts has the first pick of his students, but after that other railroads are supplied wherever possible. *American Manufacturer*

PRESIDENT HARRISON and his family accompenied by the members of the Cabinet and their families, with the exception of Secretaries Tracy and Proctor, who had preceded them, left Washington on a special train at an early hour on Monday morning and hied away to the Centennial crlebration at New York city. The President, while in New York, was overwhelmed with invitations to stop for a few days, but owing to the pressure of the expectant patriots who were longing for his return, he went back to Washington, on Wednesday night.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed to verytime, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—H. M. Flagler has paid Dr. Allen, of York, $85,000 for two months' attendance upon his daughter, who died a few weeks ago.

—Stephen Richardson, of Harvey county, Kansas, has planted three miles of peach trees on the public highway for the benefit of travelers.

—About eight hundred of the eight thousand railroad coal miners in the Pittsburg district are on a strike against the new scale adopted by the operators.

—The longest train that has been heard of for some time was one which passed over the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad composed of 113 open and 3 box cars.

—Twenty different Mormon preachers have invaded Buck Valley, Fulton county, within the past few days. Several persons, it is reported, have been baptized in that faith.

—Out of 100,000 people who cross the Atlantic from New York to Liverpool, the loss of life is not as great as among 100,000 who travel between New York and Pittsburg by rail.

—Mrs. Retta McKeep, who was found in the Madison county, Indiana, asylum, has been returned to Clinton county, Ohio, to answer the charge of having stolen ten horses and other property.

—While at work at Joseph Brittain's saw mill, in Worth township, Butler county, on Wednesday, Theodore Davis, stumbled, fell against the saw, and was cut in two. The halves of his body were flung forty feet by the saw.

—Hiram Rich, of Northampton county, was closing the door of his granary when he noticed that something prevented is from shutting tightly. On examination he found a large blacksnake firmly wedged between the door and the jamb. The snake was dead.

—The earth over the Boston mine at Plymouth, Pa., operated by the Delaware and Hudson company, caved in on Friday, causing the colliery to become flooded and throwing 600 employes out of work until the water can be pumped out. Loss probably $60,000.

—Twenty-six head of fine steers in a herd at Abilene, Kan., have been killed because they had hydrophobia. A mad dog bit one of the herd of 200 a few weeks ago; rabies spread rapidly and it became necessary to shoot the maddened animals. The disease is still spreading.

—Miss Mary Calhoun, one of the leading young ladies of Shelbyville, Tenn., committed suicide at an early hour Saturday morning by drowning herself in a well. She had been ill for some time, and become despondent. Miss Calhoun had been dead several hours before her body was discovered.

—At Malvern, Carroll county, Ohio., Saturday, Johnny Hexamer, aged 8, and his cousin, Charley Dickman, aged 5, quarreled while at play. Hexamer seized a shot-gun that was standing near and fired at his cousin, the charge taking effect in his head. He lingered in agony until death came to his relief.

—The bones of a mastodon were unearthed on the farm of C. C. Tremble, near Windfall, Ind. One of the teeth was 7 inches long and 6 inches in diameter and a tusk of the monstrous animal measured nine feet. When the air struck the bones they crumbled to pieces, and but a few of them were saved.

—It is not often that such a little matter as three minutes stand between a man and the penitentiary. Yet that was the case in Toledo the other day, when it was shown that a theft was committed just that period before sunset, and hence was petty larceny and not a burglary. Great is the ingenuity of the Toledo lawyer.

—William Becker, a traveling man 52 years of age, went to his barn near Kansas City, Kansas, on Saturday last with a loaded revolver for the purpose of killing a skunk. In hunting for the animal he fel from the loft to the floor below, and the revolver was discharged, the bullet entering Becker's heart, killing him instantly.

—While removing the boards from an old well in the rear of the Eurick property, on Oak street, London, Ohio, the tenants discovered a fully developed white child floating on the surface of the water. Its head and right shoulder were mashed. It had been in the well about three months. There is nothing to indicate the parents of the infant.

—The village of Albion, New York, is wild with excitement over a murderous assault on his wife by William H. Whaling. On Saturday night Whaling went home and during a quarrel with his wife he attacked her and cut her throat. He then dragged her out into the yard, where she was found in the morning. She will die. Whaling has been arrested.

—Last Sunday evening Mary Boyd, of Wheeling, W. Va., endeavored to eject a man from her residence on Alley C. He refused to go, when she started for a back room, saying she would find a way to make him go. He drew a revolver and shot her in the back, inflicting a fatal wound. He then fled, but was subsequently arrested. The woman cannot live.

—A severe hailstorm, followed by a heavy fall of rain, is reported from Murray county, Georgia. The falling hail, by cold and force, benumbed the fish in Sugar creek. The following rain washed the helpless fish out of the creek, leaving thousands of them high and dry. Citizens of surrounding country gathered hundreds of pounds each of the fish for table use.

—It is asserted that Jay Gould is by no means as well or strong as he was one month ago. His speculations begin to wear upon him, so that instead of his visiting his usual place of business his doctor visits him daily. This is said despite the statement that Mr. Gould is in better health than any time during the past 10 years. Neither report may be wholly true, and both, it is likely, are based on facts.

—Celestine de Marco, the eighteen-year-old wife of a young and wealthy Italian contractor, committed suicide Thursday night at her residence in New York by shooting. She was suffering from an incurable complaint and had been in a melancholy mood for some time. She was the daughter of a railroad contractor in Argyle, Wis. The husband, crazed by grief, attempted suicide, but was prevented.

—A dispatch from Dubuque declares that a speculator is buying cats there at 50 cents to $1 each, to take to Dakota to sell to the farmers as a protection against rats. When he gets a good carload of cats let him go 60 or 70 miles north of Dakota, in Assinaboia, Manitoba, or Alberta, where there are no rats, but where the pioneers are so lonely that they will give as high as $5 for a cat or dog merely for the sake of companionship.

—McKinney Brothers' large general store at Plaingrove, Lawrence county, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Sunday morning, together with all the contents of the building. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss to the building and stock will aggregate $15,000, on which there was some insurance. Two of the clerks who occupied rooms in the second story of the building were obliged to leap from the windows to escape from the building, the stairway having been burned away. One of the men had his hands and face badly burned.

—The Lookout Rolling Mill company of Chattanooga, Tenn., on Saturday night, discharged all their white workmen and on Monday they employed negroes, who are to be substituted in the mill. The management say that they have been paying more on account of the demands of the Amalgamated iron workers than they were able to pay and make anything, and they substitute negroes on the plea of economy. Trouble is apprehended between the new workmen and the old men.

—A game of baseball at Long Branch was suddenly terminated on Thursday by the center fielder, in fielding a ball, falling head foremost into a nest of 32 garter snakes. He picked himself up, but again sank to the ground almost prostrated by fright, and it was fully half an hour before he recovered sufficiently to walk. His companions, with their bats, succeeded in killing 26 of the ugly reptiles, some of which measured three feet in length.

—Fourteen-year old Edward Coy lives next door to a man named Bigelow, in Flint, Mich., who is eighty years old and somewhat deranged. On Friday of last week it occurred to young Coy that Mr. Bigelow, being old and quite likely to stand still, would answer all the purposes of the receiving end of the shooting gallery. Accordingly, he led the old man out into the barn, and, standing him up in a horse stall, began to blaze away at him with an air-gun. Bigelow grinned as he was hit, and Coy had a merry time of it. At last the boy grew tired of the fun and led Bigelow into the house, where he was found by his relatives, who had been away. The old man's wounds are severe. Coy has been arrested.

Whiskey Kills.

How often are we yet to be told that whiskey kills? Arsenic kill; opium kills, and so do hundreds of other good remedies kill if *abused* instead of *used*. But ask the question, "Will whiskey cure?" "Yes!" is the positive reply of the most eminent physicians of all the land. Disease steals into your system like a sneak thief into your house, and often by neglecting a bad cold, we end our days in lingering, and wishing for health—when, indeed, *one* bottle of *Pure Whiskey* or *Brandy* would have cured the cold. Such goods may be scarce, but they *can be* found at Max Klein's, 82 Federal street, Allegheny. His "Silver Age" is the only whisky endorsed by the doctors. You can get the pure Guckenheimer, Finch or Gibson Rye at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00 Send for price list.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Oothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

In the Editor's Sanctum.

Scene in the office of an editor who had advertised for girls to set type. Enter young lady.

"Do you want to employ anyone to print, sir? I saw your advertisement in the paper."

Editor—"Can you set type well, madam?"

Young lady blushes and says she "never tried." Alas! poor editors. M.

THE OLDEST DRUG HOUSE IN PITTSBURGH.

JOS. FLEMING.

No. 84 MARKET ST

Having had for a number of years a fair share of the patronage of the good people of Pittsburgh and vicinity, I take this opportunity to say, with increased facilities and stock, I am better prepared than ever to solicit their orders, either wholesale or retail, in any way relating to the drug trade, and by accuracy, neatness and promptness, and prices lower than ever, I hope to merit their continued favors. I have constantly in stock a full line of Drugs, Trusses, Shoulder Braces for ladies and gents, Bandages, Family Syringes, Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes, All the leading Proprietary Medicines of the day. Cod Liver Oil Preparations, Malt Extracts. For medical purposes there is no better, purer, older whiskey sold to-day anywhere than the pure eight-year-old Guckenheimer Whiskey I am selling at $1 for full quart bottles, or six bottles for $5. The only wines that should be used for medical purposes are the pure California Port, Sherry Muscatel, Angelica, and Sweet and Dry Catawba that I am now selling.

Send for price list of Wines and Liquors, mailed free to any address. The money must accompany all orders for wines or liquors, as we do not send any goods C. O. D.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

PITTSBURG, PA.

412 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.

Jan. 25, 1889.—1yr.

To make an intelligent test of this, try the following method: Hang a strip of leather in a bottle of Acme Blacking, and leave it there for a day or a month. Take it out and hang it up to dry and examine its condition carefully. We recommend ladies to make a similar test with French Dressing, and gentlemen with any liquid solution of Paste Blacking, or with liquid blacking that comes in stone jugs.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes any kind of leather

WATERPROOF, SOFT, AND DURABLE.

Its beautiful, rich, GLOSSY POLISH is unequaled. Saves labor and annoyance.

A Polish Lasts a Month for Women, and A Week for Men, and on Harness Leather even Four Months without renewing.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, and dealers generally.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 AND 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA,

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

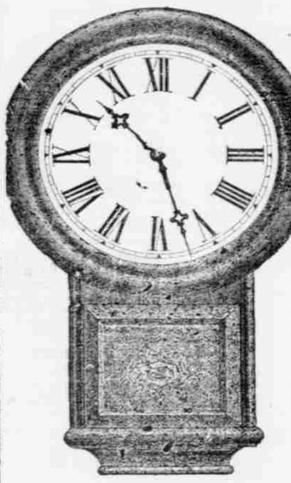
GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches,

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR

JUST RECEIVED AT

R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,

Gum Boots for Men and Boys,

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,

Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children,

Shoes for Children and Babies,

Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA.

GOOD WHEAT,

GOOD FLOUR,

GOOD BREAD.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

ISENBERG'S FANCY.

It is put up in Sacks with the big mill on them, is a very strong, rich Flour, PARTICULARLY adapted to Bread-making.

It is made out of the choicest amber wheat that grows.

We claim to have the best and most complete mill between Harrisburg and Pittscurgh. We have a FULL line of rolls, a FULL line of cleaning machinery, with Reels, Centrifugals, Flour Dressers, Purifiers, etc.

In manufacturing ISENBURG'S FANCY we draw the low grade off and run the patent in with the straight—this gives color as well as strength.

We do not guarantee our Flour better than any in the market, nor warrant it to make more bread, but we do guarantee that it is equalled by few and excelled by none.

If you find, after a fair trial, it does not please you, report to us and say from whom you bought it, and when. We will take pleasure in making the purchase satisfactory. We want all friends; we can't afford to have enemies.

Do not let your grocer put you off with something else until you give ISENBURG'S FANCY FLOUR, with the big mill on the sack, a fair trial.

HENRY MILLING CO.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

apr12'88

Our New Combination Shot Gun and Rifle.

We have the best three barrel combination gun made. A 32 Breech-loader for $10.50 We want to place one of these guns in every town and offer a sample free, as ours is unsurpassed and the best value in the market. If in need of Guns, Rifles, Watches, Jewelry, Goods or Novelties of any description, send us your address and we will mail you our illustrated catalogue free, showing you how you can get them. OUR EMPEROR GUNS OUR MAN ON THE ROAD will sell you both. Send 25 cts. for a One Mile Cartridge Waist Watch. Address

Geo. W. Claflin & Co., 54 & 56 Duane St., New York.

DONALD E. DUFTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A

Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA

Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on Centre street, near High

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

DR. OLDSHOE,

534 GRANT STREET,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Shop in Barkers' Row, on Centre street

apr21-9tf

TIMBER FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS THE OWNER of a tract of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., containing about 140 ACRES, located 3½ miles North of Ebensburg, which is heavily timbered with

HEMLOCK, BEECH, SUGAR, ETC.

The timber on said premises or the land and timber is for sale, and for further information in regard to same apply to or address

EDWARD GRIFFITH,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Ebensburg, March 22, 1889.-3t.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 3, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—"On a bust"—buds.

—Steel nails $1.90 per keg at Duftons.'

—One spring tooth harrow for sale at Duftons.'

—The band serenaded Mr. P. F. Brown on Wednesday evening.

—Mr. F. A. Thompson, has been appointed postmaster at Lilly borough.

—Mr. James Myers, of Ashville, formerly of this place, was in town on Saturday.

—Mr. Henry J. Hopple, of Barr township, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—A "leviathan" card, twenty-six inches long, is on exhibition at a Norristown restaurant.

—If you want a good job printed on short notice and at the lowest price, give it to the FREEMAN.

—Mr. T. H. Holst, of Harrisburg, came to town on Sunday and departed on Monday afternoon.

—Three prisoners broke out of the Forest county jail last week and have thus far eluded the officers.

—Henry Miles, of Indiana county, drew a bucketful of water from his well, and found in it a ten-inch trout.

—Governor Beaver has signed the bill making September 1st a legal holiday to be known as Labor Day.

—The industrious house fly is gettting ready for an active campaign against bald heads and sleeping babies.

—Mr. John A. Wallace, the enterprising landlord of St. Augustine, was a visitor to our town on Wednesday.

—Messrs. Richards & Reese have strung the wire for their new telephone between their stable and Maple Park.

—Mr. R. L. Davis and William W Howell, of Ebensburg, spent Sunday in this city.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mr. George McPike, of the Pittsburg *Times*, spent the latter part of last and the forepart of this week in Ebensburg.

—John Davis, who has been an inmate off the Almshouse for a number of years died on Tuesday, aged about 60 years.

—Mr. P. F. Brown, proprietor of the Central Hotel in this place, returned home from his western trip on Wednesday evening.

—On Saturday Howard Davis was appointed postmaster at East Conemaugh and Mrs. E. C. Buchannon at Scalp Level.

—It commenced raining here on Wednesday morning of last week and rained every day till Tuesday of the present week.

—Mr. R. H. Thompson, who has been in Ebensburg for the past few days, returned to his home in Philadelphia on Wednesday last.

—The Michigan veterans have decided on June 12 as the date for dedicating their nine monuments on the Gettysburg battle field.

—Mrs. A. E. Lemon, of this place, is visiting friends in Philadelphia, and her daughter Miss Julia, is visiting friends in Johnstown.

—Forty thousand pounds of maple sugar were shipped from Berlin, Somerset county, one day last week, netting the farmers over $3,000.

—A bill authorizing the payment of $10 for wolf scalps, $2 for wild cats and $1 for fox has passed both branches of the Legislature.

—May Devotions commenced in the Catholic Church, this place, on Wednesday evening and will continue during the present month.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company controls 7581 miles of track, and gives employment directly to 89,369 persons. What an army!

—May E., oldest daughter of H. F. Coon, business manager of the Altoona *Times*, died of spinal meningitis on Thursday, aged 8 years. The bereaved family have our sympathy.

—Seventy-six kegs of beer and eight hundred weight of whisky were received in one day recently at the no-license town of West Newton.

—The coal tonage of the Clearfield region over the Tyrone division has decreased 154,116 tons this year compared with this time last year.

—One hundred and eighty hands now find employment at the Altoona silk mill and fifty more female operatives are wanted at the present time

—Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, brother of Mr. A. W. Buck, of this place, will remove to Baltimore and open an office in that city for the practice of his profession.

—William Raffensperger, of Juniata township, Perry county, while shooting rats, accidentally shot his father. Two shots almost passed through his body.

—To plant a tree is a little speculation in which one takes the earth into partnership. There is no outlay but a little labor: the generous earth furnishes all the capital.

—The large barn of H. S. Pollock, near Richmond, Indiana county, was destroyed by fire recently, and a mare, three yearling cattle, one calf and two hogs perished in the flames.

—Our thanks are due and tendered to Hon. John S. Rhey, for a copy of Smull's Legislative Hand book and other documentary favors, during the present session of the Legislature.

—George Marks, aged 23 years, of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, while at work in his father's saw mill on Tuesday fell against the rapidly revolving circular saw and was cut in twain.

—A black Jersey coat was exchanged in mistake at the ball at Armory Hall, on the 22nd ult. The party having the wrong coat will please leave it at the postoffice, where she will get her own.

—The stable of John S. Booth and Geo. McCormick, in Altoona, were distroyed by fire started by an incendiary, on Wednesday night of last week. A valuable horse, two cows and a dog were burned to death.

—On Saturday night a young man named Thomas Rattigan, twenty-two years of age, was run over and killed by one of the trains on the Pennsylvania railroad at South Fork. His remains were taken to the residence of his father at Summerhill.

—Have you seen the nice baskets and teapots, containing a pound of the best tea, direct from China and Japan, sold only at the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts? He has just received a new line of toys, fine stationary, wall paper, etc., etc. a1903

—The house of Barnabas Kelly in Blacklick township, caught fire a few days ago while the family were out and had made such head way before the discovery was made that the house and nearly all the furniture was burned.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—Harpoon hay forks cheap at Duftons.'

—A one-horse spring wagon for sale at Duftons.'

—Mr. W. H. Waltz, one of our compositors, is in Pittsburg this week.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Mr. Edward Smith, of Gallitzin, and Miss Annie Feeny, of Altoona, were married at St John's Catholic church, Altoona, on Tuesday last, Rev. Father Smith, of this place, a brother of the groom, performing the ceremony.

—William Ambrose, who was injured a couple of months ago by falling down stairs in the house of George Kurtz, in Johnstown, and who was afterward taken to the Almshouse, died in that institution on Tuesday. He was about forty years of age.

—The Juniata Valley Editorial Association will meet at the Altoona *Tribune* office Thursday afternoon, May 2d, for the purpose of selecting the time and place of the annual excursion for this year. A full attendance is asked by the President of the Association.

—Sister Celestina died at St. Joseph's Convent, in this place, at five o'clock this (Thursday) morning. The deceased was for a number of years one of the teachers in the parochial school in this place and was greatly beloved by her pupils.

—George Weiss was swinging a sledge hammer in his father's blacksmith shop, Punxsutawney, when his little brother, aged thirteen years, came behind him and stooped to pick up a nail, when the sledge, in its backward swing, crushed his skull.

—McDonald, the well-known merchant of Loretto, is now ready for business at "Slattery's Crossing," about one-third of a mile east of Cresson. Call and see him. He guarantees prices as low as Johnstown, Altoona or elsewhere for spot cash or produce.

—Professor Thomas J. Itell, principal of the Conemaugh borough schools, will open his Normal school at Carrolltown on the 14th inst. Professor Itell is an able and competent teacher and those attending his school cannot fail to be benefitted by the course of instruction.

—The Board of Mine Boss Examiners of this district held a meeting in this place Monday to arrange for the examination of applicants for the appointment as mine boss. The examation will take place at Library Hall on the 7th, 8th and 9th of May. —*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mrs. Nancy Mack, wife of Mr. Joseph Mack, died at her home in this place on Sunday evening, aged about 50 years. She leaves to morn her loss a husband who has been for a number of years an invalid, and ten children, six boys and four girls, nearly all of whom are grown up.

—Pennsylvania has 286 natural gas companies organized within her State borders. Pittsburg has 78 of them; Greensburg, 21; Washington, 19; Beaver, 16; Brownsville, 6; Uniontown, 6; Monongahela City, 3, and the balance are scattered among nearly as many different towns and cities.

—Potatoes are so plenty in some sections of Perry county that there is no sale for them. Recently a farmer hauled a load to Newport, but could not sell them, and rather than take them home again dumped them along the road. Another farmer gathered them up and took them home.

—During the thunder storm on Thursday evening of last week, lightning struck the dwelling house of Mr. William Hunt in Jackson township, badly damaging the building. The only occupants of the house at the time were Mrs. Hunt and David, one of the boys, but they escaped uninjured.

—James Trimble, an employe of the Pennsylvania railroad at Derry, was instantly killed at that place at 8 o'clock Thursday morning. He had been in the employ of the company for more than 25 years as a railroad hand. He was about 60 years old and leaves a family, most of whom are grown up.

—Thieves broke into the postoffice at Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county on Tuesday night, and took therefrom about $3 worth of stamps and $150 worth of boots, shoes, etc., belonging to George W. McGeary, in whose store the postoffice is located. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers.

—The ringing of the fire bell at 12 M., on Tuesday for the purpose of celebrating the Centennial, brought a number of the fire laddies to the engine house eager to render their services in suppressing a conflagration. They have the satisfaction of knowing that they cannot be fooled by the ringing for the next Centennial.

—Mr. George A. Davis and Miss Maggie Garman, both of this place, were married on Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. William Garman, Rev. George Hill performing the ceremony. They were serenaded by the band on Wednesday evening and on Wednesday morning the happy couple started on a bridal tour.

—It comes to us in a pretty straight manner that a chicken fight took place on the mountain, probably near the Fountain Inn, on Thursday last between chickens from Hollidaysburg and Cambria county. It is said the Hollidaysburg chickens were victorious and their owners brought considerable "boodle" home with them.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

—Sale bills were printed at this office for the sale of a large lot of personal property by Mr. Hiram McGuire, of Clearfield township, 1 mile east of St. Augustine, on Saturday May 11th, at 2 o'clock P. M., consisting of 1 bull, 6 yearling calves, 4 hogs, 12, pigs, 2 sets buggy harness, 1 mowing machine, wagon, buggy, plow, fanning mill and many other articles too numerous to mention.

—Forty-one years ago Mrs. Jacob Stuffi, near Pleasantville, cut herself in the wrist with a piece of glass. The wound healed, but her index finger has been paining her more or less ever since. Last week she discovered a hard substance imbedded in the finger, which upon being taken out, proved to be a piece of glass that had been in her hand these many years.—*Everett Press.*

—Mr. Philip Stoltz and Andrew Boslet passed through town on Wednesday on their way to Latrobe, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Agnes Boslet, wife of A. C. Boslet, of that place, formerly a resident of Carroll township, who died on Tuesday April 30th. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Stoltz, was about thirty-eight years of age, and leaves a husband and six children to mourn her loss.

—The Altoona *Times* of this (Thursday) says: The illness and almost hopeless condition of Mrs. H. A. McPike, wife of our senior, impressed us with the unwelcome thought that it would be our sad duty to record her death this morning, but having rallied from a depressing attack, she may possibly hold out a few hours after we go press.

—John Hopkins, of Gaskill township, Indiana county, is determined that no incendiary fiend shall burn his saw-mill. He has not only arranged an electric alarm, communicating with his bedroom, which will betray the presence of anyone about the mill, but has attached a wire connection with a battery to a dynamite bomb, and placed it in such a position that it isn't at all safe to fool around his mill after night.

—Five indictments are pending over Geo. C. Crissey, of Bedford county, for various offences, and one conviction, upon which if all are sustained, he will likely spend the balance of his life in durance. Besides, he was, in connection with his brother Norton L. Crissey, arrested last Monday on the charge of blowing open the safe in the Mann's Choice postoffice in November, 1887, and taking money and stamps to the amount of $99 08.

—The Young Folks Society at Ashville, will give an entertainment at that place on Saturday evening May 4th, for the benefit of the Catholic Church at Ashville, and on the following Monday, the entertainment will be repeated at Frugality for the benefit of the Catholic Church of the latter place. The Society numbers among its members a fine array of dramatic talent and we hope their entertainments at both places may be liberally patronized.

—Philip J. Smith, a citizen of Altoona, was found dead in his bed at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Mary Stahle, at Gallitzin, on Wednesday morning. The deceased was on a visit to Mrs. Stahle, and being subject to pains in the back, was accustomed to using morphine, and it is supposed that he took an overdose whether accidentally or intentionally is not known. The deceased was about fifty years of age and leaves a wife and eight children.

—Tully's campaigns and wars of the rebellion, illustrated by 300 magnificent views, covering 400 square feet each, will be exhibited at the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings next, the proceeds of which will go to the relief fund of Capt. John. M. Jones Post 566, G. A. R., of this place. The views are said to be very fine and as the object is a worthy one, we hope to see crowded houses. Admission, 25 cts.; reserved seats, 50 cts.; children, 15 cts.

—Thieves tried to enter the house of Wendall Winters, miller, near Friedens, Somerset county, a few nights ago. On hearing them Winters bounded out of bed, grabbed his gun and fired at a dark object which appeared to fall. He thinks there were four men in the party and that he struck one and the other three carried the wounded man away. It is said that since the Umberger and Yoder robberies in that county, every farmer's house is supplied with plenty of firearms.

—Rev. Father Denny, who has been assistant pastor at St. John's Catholic Church, Johnstown, since last September, died in Altoona on Wednesday. The deceased had been ailing for some time and last week Bishop Tuigg, on account of his failing health, relieved him of duty in Johnstown and invited him to Altoona that he might have a rest. He gradually grew weaker after his arrival in that city and on Wednesday he breathed his last. He was a native of Butler county, where his remains will be taken for interment on Friday.

—If any of our readers are in need of artistic and substantial cemetery work, made from the best qualities of marble and granite, they will do well to call on J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers in this place, where they will find a nice stock to select from, or send them word and they will visit you with a large selection of new and original designs, they guarantee all their work and if their work is not as represented they will not ask you to take it, they are prepared to fill all orders at home and abroad at prices that defy competition. Give them a trial. A 5.6m.

—In another column will be found the announcement of F. J. O'Connor, Esq., of Johnstown, as a candidate for District Attorney. Mr. O'Connor, is a graduate of the law department of the University of Michigan, having graduated in that institution in 1884, receiving the degree of L. L. B. He has been a practicing attorney in our courts for several years and stands high as a member of the legal profession. Should the office fall to Mr. O'Connor the Democracy of this county, may rest assured that the duties of the office will be ably and faithfully performed.

—One of the best of the new inventions is a horseshoe without nails. It is made to fit on the legs of the hoof, as you would fit a cover to the rim of a teacup. It can be put on or taken off by any one of ordinary intelligence in two or three minutes. By its use all danger of injuring a horse by pricking or wounding the foot with nails is averted. As about five horses in a hundred are lamed or ruined by carless driving of nails, and at least ten per cent. injured by careless shoeing by incompetent iron pounders, who style themselves horseshoers; this invention, aside from cheapening the process, will add to the value of the horse.

—Somerset jail contains to day more criminals for high grades of offences than any interior county in the State. The number runs up to fifteen, viz: the two Nicely boys, charged with the robbery and murder of old man Umberger; the eleven who are known as the Fayette-McClellandtown desperadoes—four of whom have been identified as the Yoder robbers, and the two Shaulis men, arrested for the murder of father and attemped assassination of their step-mother. Unless the old jail should be well guarded day and night by vigilant watchmen, it is feared that the next exciting news from Somerset will be to the effect of a general jail delivery.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—On Monday one of the walls of the Mountain City theatre in Altoona, which was destroyed by fire on the morning of March 5th fell, and the falling debris crushed a stable which stood across an alley, in which were a young man J. W. Geary Heller and a boy named Charles Harnish. Heller died in a few minutes after being taken out but young Harnish escaped without serious injury. The walls of the theatre building had been left standing since the fire and the recent rains had weakened the unprotected pile of bricks and a strong wind toppled it over. Young Heller was 17 years of age and was a resident of Altoona where his parents and several brothers and sisters reside.

—The mysterious disappearance of eighteen-year-old John Tommy, at the Carnegie blast furnace, Braddock, Allegheny county, on Wednesday night of last week, is a matter that furnishes considerable gossip there. At nearly midnight he was wheeling brick to some bricklayers who were repairing a break in a smoke flue near the stack of furnace A. His route was over the top of one of these flues and at the hour stated above it caved in and young Tommy nas not been heard of since. The father of the boy is convinced that his son fell into the furnace and was cremated. He says the day he disappeared was pay-day and that his son had given him all his wages except one dollar.

—Ex-Sheriff Kyle, of Meyersdale, Somerset county, with a posse of sixteen men, all armed with shot-guns or rifles, went to Markleysburg, Fayette county, on Saturday, and on Sunday arrested the men who robbed and cruelly maltreated old man Yoder, near Meyersdale. In their rendezvous ten persons were found—seven men and three women. The men at first showed fight but were restrained from using revolvers by the women. They were taken to Confluence, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and thence to Meyersdale. The seven men, including Sullivan and Lewis, who escaped from their captors, three women, have been held for trial. Sullivan, Lewis and Tasker were identified as concerned in the Yoder affair.

—The chute running from the basement to the top of the Indiana Normal School building, caught fire on last Friday morning and the fortunate discovery in time prevented the burning of that fine building. The fire is supposed to have originated in the basement of the chute and was caused by the students throwing matches along with waste paper down the chute and the friction igniting the matches.

—One day last week Andrew Hileman, who keeps a livery stable on Church street, hired a horse to a gentleman to go to Chest Springs, and when he returned Mr. Hileman discovered that the horse was badly foundered and bled him. A gentleman who was present suggested that he give the horse some medicine, which he undertook, tying the horse's head up so that it could be pushed down his throat. A gentleman who was present held the horses tongue on one side of the stall, and when they went to administer the medicine, the horse gave a quick jerk, and the halter chain with which he was tied slipped, and, catching his tongue against an upright in the stall, pulled it out of root. The animal was worth $150, and was the best driving horse in the stable.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., May 1st, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN:—The past week has been a dark and dreary one. The firmament has been overcast as with a pall. The flood gates of heaven were opened, and for the space of five days, we have had continuous rain. Agriculture is at a stand still, and as a consequences our town has experienced a dull week, a week of mud and inactivity, and if it was not for the busy hum of the planing mill, the heavy thud of the engine in the grist mill, the heavy shrill whistle of the distillery engine, a stranger would have adjudged the town asleep.

Washington's Centennial inauguration was appropriately observed here at 10 o'clock A. M., there was a solemn High Mass celebrated in St Benedicts Church, to which the people from all around flocked in to help celebrate.

The business houses were all closed and the stars and stripes, floated proudly to the breeze in many places. All the bells in town pealed forth in honor of the saviour of our country and the band played appropriate airs. Taking it all together, there was more patriotism displayed than is usual for Carrolltown. Are we becoming more Americanized?

On Sunday last, the remains of the venerable J. Otto were interred at St. Boniface. He was the father of John Otto and Christ Otto, prominent lumber dealers, his age was about seventy-five.

Hastings is down on the list as the muddiest town in Northern Cambria.

Our old friend W. A. Noel, Esq., and family visited our town on Sunday last. The 'Squire says Hastings agrees with him.

The rumor we gave your readers last week in regard to the shut-down of the coke ovens, is unfounded. It seems that they stopped operations for a few days only. We can see the smoke daily for the last week, which goes to prove that where there is smoke there is fire.

There is strong indications that the coal belt on the head waters of the Susquehanna river very near Carrolltown, will be operated the coming summer. So mote it be, but more of this anon.

Otto Glasser, our tonsorial artist, is having his house painted and papered.

Mrs. B. A. Zolner and E. W. Sharbaugh, have started a new furuiture store in Sharbaugh's hall. Success, boys.

Our city fathers, accompanied by their counsellor, made a circuit of the town this week hunting out all the weak spots, preparatory to making the necessary repairs which are very much needed, especially on pavements. And while they are at it why not fix up the Council chamber a little? At present the room is supplied with a rickety old table covered with the dust of ages, and a few broken chairs, nail kegs and fire ladders which are used for seats. Why not fit up a room upstairs which that part of the engine house was intended for when it was built, and have good light, chairs, table, bookcase, etc., becoming a town of this size and not meet among the engine and hose carriages? We are sure the citizens would commend them for it.

Mrs. Lucy Hoover, wife of Mr. Jacob Hoover, Sr., of Carroll township, died on last Tuesday. She was the mother of John S. and Jacob Hoover, Jr., two of Carroll township's best farmers and was highly respected lady and a good Christian. Peace to her ashes.

We learn by telephone that Mrs. Augustin Boslet, of whose illness we made mention some time ago, died yesterday at her home in Latrobe, Westmoreland county. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip Stoltz, of Carroll township, and is the third one of the family that has died within the last two years.

Mr. Christ Stoltz is about erecting a new meat market near his residence on Main street. He will succeed Barney.

Mr. Wilf Schroth has his new house under roof.

Mrs. Eastman is putting a new roof on her house.

We notice that Hon. J. D. Thomas was the only person who observed Arbor Day here. He succeeded in removing and planting a very fine buckeye tree in front of his hotel.

The past week of cold weather has been hard on Mr. John Dumm's chicks, many of them having handed in their checks.

Yesterday the church bells pealed forth merry wedding chimes, the occasion being nuptials of Calistus Luther and Theresa Miller. We wish them happiness.

Our new orchestra band gave an open air concert on Tuesday evening which was highly appreciated. They rendered some choice selections.

This morning we had quite a frost and we fear the fruit crop is seriously injured.

AMICUS.

The Somerset County Tragedy.

Jefferson township, Somerset county, was the scene of a terrible double tragedy on Tuesday morning. Jacob J. Shaulis, the wealthiest farmer of that section, some few years since married a young wife, much to to the displeasure of his two sons, Daniel and George, who did not relish the prospect of any more heirs to participate in the division of his estate. That morning the old farmer was found by neighbors hanging from the limb of a tree in the woods a short distance from the barn, cold in death. He had left the house at an early hour in the morning. His young wife, who would shortly become a mother, was returning from the barn shortly after her husband left the house, where she had gone to milk the cows, when she heard the crack of a rifle and she fell to the ground, a rifle ball having pierced her left side. Aid was summoned and a courier was dispatched to Somerset for a physician. Dr. Brubaker, accompanied by Detective T. J. Picking, hastened to the scene of the tragedy. The doctor attended to the wounded woman while the detective investigated matters, which resulted in the arrest of the two sons, George J., and Daniel J. Shaulis, who were given a hearing before Justice Silas Cable and committed to jail on a charge of murdering their step-mother. The supposed murderers were lodged in the county jail on Tuesday evening. They are both men of family. Mrs. Shaulis' condition is very critical.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, May 1st, 1889:

Joseph Marks and Regena McGuire, Delaney.

William Wesley Stearn and Katie A Lewis, Johnstown.

Chas. F. A. McClintock and Bella Espey, Morellville.

Harry Weaklen and Barbara Keifer, Susquehanna township.

Frank Boring and Nora B. Marsh, Blacklick township.

Calistus Luther, Carroll township and Theresia C Miller, Susquehanna township.

Francis Trexler and Lottie George, Ashville.

Joseph McCabe, Bennington, Blair county and Rosie Martin, Johnstown.

Joseph List, Pittsburg, Pa. and Mollie Evans, Johnstown.

John J. Godfrey, Gallitzin township and Bridget Kilduff, Tunnel Hill.

James Edmiston, Reade township and Alice Hollen, Gulic township, Clearfield county.

John D. Lignon, Lynchburg, Va. and Maria V. Fulton, Johnstown.

Geo. A. Davis, Johnstown and Maggie Garman, Ebensburg.

Henry Westover and Elverde Laughlin, Susquehanna township.

My Boy

(Three years old), was recently taken with cold in the head. It seemed finally to settle in his nose, which was stopped up for days and nights so that it was difficult for him to breathe and sleep. I called a physician, who prescribed, but did him no good. Finally I went to the drug store and got a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. It seemed to work like magic. The boy's nose was clear in two days, and he has been all right ever since.—E. J. Hazzard, New York.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Assignee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the storeroom of John H. Fiske, Agent, in Fallen Timber, White township, in said county of Cambria, on

FRIDAY, MAY 24TH, 1889,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., the interest of John H. Fiske, in the following described Real Estate, viz:

1. A lot of ground situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of A. H. Fiske & Co., United Brethern Church and Mrs. C. R. Fiske, having a large two-storied Plank Storeroom thereon erected.

2. A piece or parcel of land situate in said township of White, adjoining lands of A. H. Fiske & Co., United Brethern Church, Martin Nolan and Mrs. C. R. Fiske, containing Five Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-storied Frame Dwelling House, a Plank House and Frame Stable.

3. A piece or parcel of land situate in said township of White, adjoining lands of Plank & A. H. Fiske, deceased, United Brethern Church, A. H. Fiske & Co., Martin Nolan and Henry Foster, containing Thirteen Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-storied Plank Shop.

4. A piece or parcel of land situate in said township of White, adjoining lands of John H. Fiske, United Brethern Church, Mrs. C. R. Fiske and John W. Buck, containing One Hundred Acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a two-storied Frame House and a Frame Barn.

5. A vein of coal known as the Great Bend vein, under land of John Gwin, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Miller, Mrs. C. R. Fiske, W. F. Walker, estate of George Troxell, deceased, Mrs. H. F. Forshey and others, containing Eighty Acres, more or less.

6. A lot of ground in the village of Glasgow, in said township of Reade, adjoining lands of G. L. Glasgow and Samuel C. Troxell, and having a Plank House and Shed thereon erected.

7. A piece or parcel of land in said township, of Reade, adjoining lands of W. F. Walker, estate of George Troxell, deceased, J. G. Hollen and George Cree, containing Seven Acres, more or less.

8. A lot of ground in the village of Glasgow, in said township of Reade, adjoining lands of Charles Miller, David K. Cree, —— Blackburn and Mrs. Susan Kelly.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from the confirmation of the sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchasers.

M. D. KITTELL,
Assignee of John H. Fiske, et. ux.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 24, 1889, 3t.

E. L. JOHNSTON, H. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

Bridge Letting:

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the County Commissioners at their office in Ebensburg, Pa., until 1 o'clock P. M., May 6th, 1889, for the following described iron bridges, and abutments for the same:

No. 1. A high truss bridge 119 feet extreme length with a 14-foot road-way, to be erected at Frugality Station on the Cresson and Coalport railroad across the Clearfield creek.

No. 2. A low truss bridge, 84 feet extreme length, with a 14-foot road-way, across a branch of the Conemaugh river near O'Harra's Mills in Munster township.

No. 3. A low truss bridge 79 feet extreme length, with a 14-foot road-way, to be erected across Brubaker creek at Hastings in Elder township.

Proposals for stone work will be received at the same place until 4 o'clock on the same day.

Plans and specifications for bridges and abutments can be seen at the Commissioners office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN KIRBY,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
J. G. LLOYD,
Com's.
Attest: D. A. McGOUGH, Clerk.
Ebensburg, April 19, 1889.

FOR SALE.—A lot of ground situate in the borough of Tunnelhill, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 110 feet on Portage street and extending back 250 feet, having thereon erected two houses, one containing 5 rooms and the other 3 rooms. The property will be sold separate or together to suit purchasers. For further particulars inquire of Michael Donovan, Ebensburg, Pa.

MRS. MARY J. BYRNE.
Ebensburg, April 26, 1889.—3mo.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of James McGarity, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay; and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to

ANNA McGARITY.
Administratrix of James McGarity, dec'd.
Cresson, April 26, 1889.—6t.

FARM FOR SALE.—There will be disposed of at private sale, a farm situate in Allegheny township, one-fourth mile from Loretto, on the road leading from said place to Ebensburg. This farm contains about 80 acres, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a new two-story frame house and barn, fine orchard, etc., and is in a good state of cultivation and well watered. For further particulars address

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Loretto, Feb. 1, 1889. Loretto, Pa.

EXECUTOR NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Ann Davis, late of Ebensburg borough deceased, having been granted me by the Register of Cambria county. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me, and those having claims against the said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

RICHARD L. DAVIS.
Executor of Mrs. Ann Davis.
Ebensburg, April 12, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

TO THE DEMOCRACY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and Recorder at the ensuing Democratic Primary. CELESTINE J. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, March 20, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
F. J. O'CONNOR, of Johnstown, Penn'a.
Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 2, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
To the Democratic voters of Cambria county. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
DONALD E. DUFTON.
Ebensburg, April 29, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
James M. Walters of Johnstown, Pa. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.
Ebensburg March 15, 1889.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.
To the Democratic voters of Cambria county. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries
JAMES O DARBY.
Conemaugh Bor., First ward, March 25, 1889.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John A. O'Hara, deceased, late of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to

ANNIE E. O'HARA,
Administratrix of John A. O'Hara, dec'd
Ebensburg, April 5, 1889.—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Richard Mayers, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to

HENRY M. HUGH,
Adm'r of Richard Mayers, decd.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the exceptions filed to the first and final account of Eliza Jane Glass, administrix of James S. Durbin, who was one of the executors of Augustine Durbin, deceased. Having been appointed auditor to pass and decide upon said exceptions and report distribution among the persons legally entitled to receive the same notice is hereby given that I will sit in my office at the borough of Ebensburg on Monday the 13th day of May, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M. to discharge the duties of said appointment when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on the fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg April 26, 1889. Auditor.

JOS. HORNE & CO'S

PENN AVENUE STORES.

Largest Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

Dress Goods and Silks our geat specialty.
High Class Novelties in exclusive patterns.
Printed India Silks at 45 cents and upwards.
Special values (27 inches wide) at 75 cents and $1.00, high novelties at $2.00 to $4.00 a yard.
Plain India Silks, 43 cents and upwards.
Fancy Striped Surah Silks, 50 cents to $1.50.
New Spring Shades in Surahs, Failles, Royales and Gros Grain Silks.
New Black Silk Grenadines, plain, striped and brocaded.
Noyelties in Black Dress Goods in wool and silk wool fabrics.
Spring Dress Goods, fancies, 43 cents to $2.50 a yard.
Plain, Striped, Plaid and Printed Mohairs.
Printed Cuallies, 5 cents to 50 cents a yard.
French Suit Patterns, $20.00 to $85.00 each.
French Wool Cashmeres, all shades, 50 cents to $1.50.
Fifty inch Wool, Spring Suiting Cloths, 40 cents to $2.50 a yard.
Dress Ginghams, 8 cents, finest Scotch Goods at 40 cents a yard.
French and American Fine Sateens at "Caole Dye," fast black, Hosiery, will not stain or come off in wearing.
The best $1 Corsets. Boys' Star Shirt Waists. Men's White and Fancy Shirts.
Our Lace Curtain Catalogue is ready. We send samples and prices promptly.
Dress Trimmings, Cloaks, Suits, Wraps, Jackets, in largest variety. Address letters to

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
609--621 Penn Ave,
PITTSBURG, PA.
apr12-lychmly.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

The Tail End of Old 1888
AND
The Beginning of 1889

will be made memorable by WOOLF, SON & THOMAS for low prices. Our Overcoat Department is teeming with Bargains. Words and figures cannot possibly convey a correct idea of the manner in which we have cut the prices of all our stock of Men's Boys' and Children's Overcoats and heavy suits. The sacrifices we make in unloading this stock is without parallel. Not a price will we quote, but of this fact you may rest assured: that from our finest Dress Suit or Overcoat for a young gentleman down to the strong every-day Suit for a school-boy, we will give more and better for the price we ask than we have ever given before. This Reduction Sale is in downright earnest. We mean business. The Overcoats and heavy suits must be sold. The weather was against us in the early part of the season, and now if you have a little ready money it will prove a saving of several dollars to you in your purchases from us.

The Greatest Reductions have been in the Prices of

HOLIDAY GOODS:

Fur Caps, 43 72, 89 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1, $1.25.
Plush Neckwear, 47, 75, 87 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.25.
Silk Mufflers, 37, 68, 75 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.10.
Fur top Gloves, 75 cts., $1, $1.25; former prices $1, $1.25, $1.50.
Boys' Plush Caps, 17, 28, 42 cents; former prices, 25, 40, 60 cts.

GIVEN AWAY! GIVEN AWAY!

From now until New Year's Day we shall continue to present each of our many customers (purchasing goods to the amount of $3 or more) with one of those Handsome Plush Photograph Albums which have delighted thousands of our lady friends during Christmas week.

REMEMBER, GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFER

A Cure for Stooped Shoulders.

How often one hears the remark "What a fine, big fellow Mr. So and so would be if he didn't stoop!" And still such a misfortune can easily be cured. The stooping figure and halting gait, accompanied by the unavoidable weakness of the lungs, can be attended to and easily cured by the very simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes in a perfectly perpendicular manner several times daily. To take the exercise properly one must take a perfect position, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Then drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest muscularly to its full capacity; the chin should be well drawn in and the crown of the head feeling as if attached to a string suspended from the ceiling above. Slowly raise upon the balls of both feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and body. This done, then resuming the standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercise first on one foot and then on the other. The result will be a surprise to many to know what a powerful straightening-out power this exercise has upon round and stooping shoulders, and it will soon be apparent that the lungs will begin to show expansive development.

Planting Good Seed.

While it is often true that farmers are too careless in selecting pure seed, or, say the best they can get, it is also a fact that, as a general thing, it is in exercising unnecessary expense to send away for a great variety of seeds. It is a common error to suppose that anything that will grow at all, is good enough to plant. Seed corn should be carefully selected at the proper time. By a little extra trouble in this direction, the corn may be gradually improved from year to year, and will by no means be found running out. In almost every field of corn there is a rich spot, or place where the corn seems to come much nearer to the point of perfection, and with some extra cultivation, fertilizing and care a superior quality will be the result of every effort. While on the other hand, without attention, the best seed may soon be entirely run out, and in one-half the time it takes to build it up. The plan of planting potatoes that are too small to market, is generally regarded as economical; but in reality, it proves to be quite the contrary. Although the saving in valuable seed appears to overbalance the loss from the planting of that which is inferior it is but temporary gain, and the final results.

Feeding Qualities of Animals.

The skin or cattle affords a criterion in judging of the feeding properties of a beast; the touch may be hard or mellow. A thick, firm skin which is generally covered with a thick set, hard, short hair, always indicates a bad feeder. A thin, papery skin covered with thin, silken hair being the opposite of the one just described, does not, however, afford a good touch. Such skin is indicative of a weakness of constitution, though of good feeding properties. A perfect touch will be found with thick, loose skin floating, as it were, on a layer of soft fat, yielding to the least pressure and springing back to the finger like piece of soft, thick velvet, and covered with thick, glossy, soft hair. A knowledge of touch can only be acquired by long practice, but after one has acquired it it is a sufficient means of judging of the feeding qualities of an ox.

The Hired Girl in Spring.

The migratory nature of the American hired girl exerts itself in a particularly forcible manner in the spring. She can no more be expected to remain in the same household a week than a free swallow that helps to bring summer can be expected to confine itself to one chimney or a robin stay in one tree. Moved by an irresistible impulse beyond her control as immutable rooted in the deepest foundation of nature's eternal laws, she takes up her kit and walks off on the last pay-day before house-cleaning in all the serenity of her monopoly of herself and utter independence of the rest of creation. After divers desperate attempts the American housewife comes to the same conclusion she reached last spring, that if she wants her house cleaned she must do it herself.

Cleaning Wall Paper.

The proper way to clean wall paper is to first take off the dust with a soft cloth. With a little flour and water make a lump of very stiff dough and rub the wall gently downward, taking the length of the arm at each stroke, and in this way go round the room. As the dough becomes dirty, cut the soiled part off. In the second round commence the stroke a little above where the last one ended, and be very careful not to cross the paper or to go up again. Ordinary papers cleaned in this way will look fresh and bright and almost as good as new. Some papers, however, and the most expensive ones, will not clean nicely, and in order to ascertain if a paper can be cleaned, it is best to try it in some obscure corner which will not be noticed.

Tar Water for Cabbage Worms.

A. S. Fuller states in Orchard and Garden that that tar water will kill the cabbage worm or green caterpillar of the cabbage butterfly. His early cabbages were being rapidly destroyed by these worms, but "one sprinkling with tar water, applied with a watering pot, destroyed every worm and egg."

It is prepared by placing a quart or two of coal tar in a tub or barrel, and then filling up with water. In about forty-eight hours the water will smell strongly of tar, when it may be dipped off and applied to plants with a syringe or common watering pot.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE, STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most Scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

R. Jones, druggist, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was trying run down when I heard of kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once, and I, as well as friends, have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

"Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical caution. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 57 Warren St., New York.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

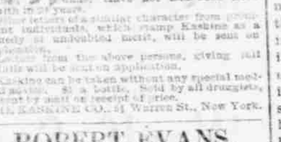
1794. 1889.

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1889.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS
EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in good hours. Everything kept neat and clean. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

STEEL WIRE FENCE



The cheapest and neatest Fence for church lawns, school lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Cemetery lots, etc. Also manufacturers of Light and Heavy Iron Fronting, Verandas, Balconies, Window Guards, Iron Bedsteads, Settees, Chairs, Tables, Wire Screens, Summer Houses, Vases, and all kinds of Iron and Wire Work.
TAYLOR & DEAN
311 to 319 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
April 5, 1889.—1yr.

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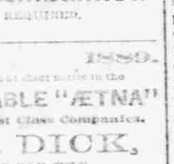
PATENTS

After Forty years' experience in the business of procuring patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for inventors, and to examine models and drawings and advise as to the patentability of inventions. Their experience and their facilities are unsurpassed.

In connection with the Patent Office, a branch office is conducted by the publishers of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has been established over two years, and is now fully equipped for the transaction of business in all the countries of the world. Address, MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Main Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

KENTUCKY MULES.



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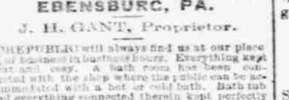
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.



Send for Catalogue, Portable, Dimensionary, Traction and Automobile Engines agreeably. Warranted superior to any made.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.
Dec. 26, 1888.—6m.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for home, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We give a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The seasons is rapidly and quickly opening. Send this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

WE SELL DIRECT to FAMILIES

Improving on the Mariner's Compass.

It appears incredible that any improvements could be made and patented on that ancient and phenomenal instrument the mariner's compass, but such is the case, as was proven recently in an English court of law. It has been shown beyond doubt that when the compass is used on steel built vessels or is placed in the vicinity of huge steel ordinance the needle vibrates in such a rapid and erratic manner as to perplex and mislead the most experienced steerman and pilot. It was also found that at the bombardment of Alexandria the compasses of the warships were useless through the tremendous vibrations, while instruments invented by that eminent scientist, Sir William Thomson, in order to meet these perplexities, behaved in a true and admirable manner. The merits of this improved compass were readily recogized by the members of the honorable guild of compass makers. The members speedily availed themselves of these valuable improvements but the inventor has succeeded in obtaining an injunction against them and other makers unless they paid a royalty. It is curious to think that this useful instrument that is said to have been known to the Chinese twelve centuries before Christ and was introduced to Europe by Marco Polo in 1260, should be the cause of a lawsuit as to its ownership in the nineteenth century.

Grape Rot.

A. W. Pearson, of Vineland, N. J., in a recent lecture on grape rot reported on results of his experiments in connection with the department at Washington. The results show that the black rot fungus is best controlled by spraying the vines early in the season, before vegetation starts, with a strong solution of sulphate of iron, say two pounds of copperas to a gallon of hot water. After the vineyard is plowed in May top dress with slaked lime. When the vine is setting its clusters, and before opening its blossoms, spray with Bordeaux mixture, which is made by dissolving six pounds of sulphate of copper, say, in six gallons of boiling water; in another vessel slake four pounds of new lime in four gallons of water; mix the two solutions and dilute with water sufficient to make twenty-two gallons of the liquid. Repeat the spraying every three or four weeks, less frequently in dry than in wet weather. Mr. Pearson says he saved 90 per cent. of his grapes by this spraying and has found the best work done by the portable sprayer, made (and invented) by Adam Weaber, of Vineland. It is not necessary to prench the vines, and the spraying is less expensive than bagging.

Plowing Corn.

It is not generally desirable, says Southern Cultivator, to plow corn the first time while still very small. Better let the plants become stocky and able to stand a slight dirting, unless the soil has been very closely sodden and compacted by heavy rains. "Run 'round" the entire crop with two more furrows, and so on until the middles are entirely plowed out. A good rule in deciding what plow to use is to use the one that does most satisfactory work at the time, and that will require the fewest number of furrows to the row. In soft, mellow ground, free from much trash and old stubble, in which a sweep or heel scrape, or cultivator will do good work, it should be employed. A double shovel, in the absence of a cultivator, will often do excellent and rapid work where a sweep would fail. By deferring the first plowing as late as may be done with safety, the interval between the first and second workings will be shortened. Not more than two weeks should intervene between these several plowings.

Plowing by Steam.

G. R. Berry's taction engine, drawing four five gang plows, is doing some excellent work in the vicinity of the Eighteen-mile House ranch, at Tulare, Cal. The plows turn the soil over in good shape, and following each plow is a drag, or harrow, that pulverizes the clods and leaves the ground as smooth as a floor. The machine runs a day and night, a large locomotive headlight being placed in front of the engine when darkness comes, while about a half-dozen lamps hang around the engine. The engine consumes about ten header bedsful of straw in twenty-four hours, and the labor of ten men to run it that number of hours. The traction moves off at about the gait a plug team goes when ploughing, and has never to stop to catch its breath, of course it would gain over a team some distance in a day's travel. Seventy acres are plowed every twenty-four hours. It is a wonderful invention for seeding as well as harvesting grain.

Five Ways to Cure a Cold.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room.

2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour.

3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours.

4. Inhale ammonia or methol.

5. Take four hour's active exercise in the open air.

Medical News, which recommends the above, says that summer colds are the worst of all colds oftentimes, as it is then very difficult to protect one's self properly. A ten grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it, whether it be drugs or the use of a bucksaw.

A CHEAP and good disinfectant to use about poultry houses and yards when contagious fowl diseases are present or feared, is made by dissolving three pounds of copperas in five gallons of water, and adding one pint of crude carbolic acid. Sprinkle about the house and yard with a common watering-pot.

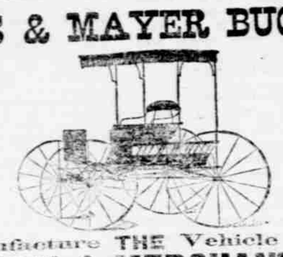
ANY ONE CAN DYE
A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc.
DIAMOND DYES
Any Color FOR 10 CENTS
and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.
For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS.
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Baby Portraits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Cleanse the System
DO IT NOW
Paine's Celery Compound
combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.
"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS, Pickaville, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.
BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.



Manufacture THE Vehicle for the
FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.
The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.
Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,
57, 59 and 61 Elm Street,
CINCINNATI, Ohio.

The American Live-Stock Wagon.
For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat as sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
SHIPMAN BRADY & CO., DeKalb, Ills.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A
Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

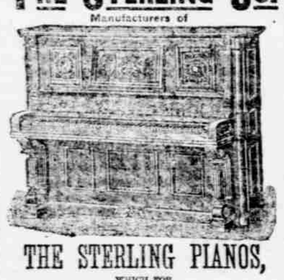
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
Fraudulent when my name and price are not stamped on bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
FOR SALE BY
BARKER BRO'S., EBENSBURG PA.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great Inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases; Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the Christian Advocate; Richard Proctor, the scientist; Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judge T. Benjamin, and others, sent free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Feb. 22, 1888.—3m.

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR
CANDEE RUBBERS
TO
H. CHILDS & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
511 WOOD STREET,
PITTSBURGH.
Dec. 14, 1888.—4m.

THE STERLING CO.
Manufacturers of

THE STERLING PIANOS,
WHICH FOR
Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.
Every Piano Warranted for Five Years
And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
Also Manufacture the WORLD-RENOWNED
STERLING ORGAN
Factories, Derby, Conn.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.
DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC
with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."
KEPT HERE BY BEST STORES AT WHOLESALE BY
H. CHILDS & Co.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
Dec. 14, 1888.—4m.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Words of Wisdom.

Don't be a gambler.

Don't try to get ahead of time.

Extravagance is not generosity.

Truth is like a torch; when shaken it shines.

To do so no more is the truest repentance.

There is a vast deal of vital air in loving words.

Were words ideas, what an ideal world this would be.

Character is a diamond that scratches every other stone.

A friend without discretion is more to be feared than an enemy in armor.

Be gentle. The sea is held in check, not by a wall of bried, but by a beach of sand.

Abuse may not be criticism, but sometimes the latter sounds very much like the former.

No consciousness of recititude will entirely take away the sting of being cruelly misjudged.

A man who is willing to enter society as a beneficiary is mean, and does not deserve recognition.

There are a few sadder sights in this world than that of the mates whom the passage of years have mismated.

Society is not very particular what a man does, so that it proves him to be a man; it will then bow to him and make room for him.

When the storms of life are upon us, we forget that they pass successively away; and when they are gone we wonder that we should not have been calm and composed by this long-known truth.

Manners for Boys.

In the street—Hat lifted when you are saying "good-by" or or "how do you do?" Also when offering a lady a seat or acknowledging a favor.

Keep step with any one you walk with. Always precede a lady up stairs, but ask if you shall precede her in going through a crowd or public place.

At the street door—Hat off the moment you step into a house or private office.

Let a lady pass first always unless she asks you to precede her.

In the parlor—Stand till every lady in the room, also other people, are seated.

Rise if a lady enters the room after you are seated, and stand until she takes her seat.

Look people straight in the face when they are speaking to you.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

In the dining room—Take your seat after ladies and elders.

Never play with your knife, ring or spoon.

Do not take your napkin up in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or as slow as others, and finish the course when they do.

Do not ask to be excused before the others, unless the reason is imperative.

Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.

Farm Notes.

The opinions expressed at a recent meeting of the Ohio State Horticultural society were almost unanimous in favor of four foot drainage.

The opinion seems to prevail that, although frosted seed wheat did sprout all right in a greenhouse of the Minnesota experiment station, frosted wheat is too risky to trust for so important a crop.

A plan is on foot to organize a company with sufficient capital to buy the entire Florida crop of oranges, which is to be delivered by the growers to a large packing house that will be built at Sanford. Thence the company propose to distribute the fruit throughout the country.

In England fat cattle shows are held just before Christmas. In France these shows are held just before Lent.

The rose and strawberry exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural society will occur in Boston June 25 and 26. Robert Manning is secretary.

Cut the young trees back when placing them in the ground, and also trim back some of the roots.

A Girl Born.

If in January, a prudent housewife, given to melancholy but good temper.

If in February, a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

If in March, a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling.

If in April, inconsistent, not very intelligent, but likely to be good looking.

If in May, handsome, amiable and likely to be happy.

If in June, impetuous; will marry early and be frivolus.

If in July, passably handsome, but with sulky temper.

If in August, amiable and practical and likely to marry rich.

If in September, discrete, affable and much liked.

If in October, pretty and coquettish and likely to be unhappy.

To Bring Eggs.

How to make hens lay is what bothers a good many folk now-a-days. Here is one way: Make a mush of coarse corn-meal, boiling a large red pepper in each two quarts of the water. Let it cook for an hour and feed hot. Boiled apple skins seasoned with red pepper, or boiled potatoes seasoned with horse-radish, are good for feed—much better than uncooked food. Corn when fed hens has a tendency to fatten rather than produce the most profitable egg-laying. A spoonful of sulphur stirred with their feed occasionally will tone up their system.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

A FINE PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S
Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO

AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT
AND IS KNOWN AS A
Standard Brand
AMONG DEALERS
THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Dobbins' Electric Soap
THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.
THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been classified or changed in the slightest. This soap is INCREASED in quality to-day with the same quality it was years ago.
I gave the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.
It washes flannels as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.
READ THIS TWICE
WHERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.
ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.
LIKE the best Quinine, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.
Beware of Imitations.
INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC
and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.
READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful
Dobbins' Electric Soap.
J. L. CRACIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR $1 A WEEK Club System
while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is a wholesale spot cash system to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us watches in each $25 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our $18 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (not imitation of any kind) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our $25.00 Watch is a Stem-wind, Open Face, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $50 by others. We find a first-class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $38 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $43.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, $1.00 a week. An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch. Send for full particulars, free. We refer to any Commercial Agency. Address
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Agents Wanted.
Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00
A perfect protection against magnetism. Fit any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

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It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1888.-1y.

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FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Holzing engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22,-1y.)

Applied Science and the Agriculture of the Future.

The average yield of wheat in the United States is about twelve bushels per acre. It is commonly sown with a drill, which deposits the seed in rows eight inches apart, eight rows six inches commonly planted at each turn; an average of one and a half bushels of seed used per acre. One man with a team will plant eight acres per day, and the being done in September, the field has no further attention until the reaper is put in the following July to gather whatever harvest Providence has seen fit to send as a reward for the negligence of the husbandman.

Prof. Blount of the Colorado Agricultural College having first made an elaborate study of the habits and needs of the wheat plant, conducted a series of experiments in its cultivation with the following results.

First he planted upon an exact square acre seven and one-half pounds of hand-picked wheat in rows on eighteen inches apart, and at harvest threshed out thirty-seven bushels again, upon one fourth of an acre he planted thirty-two ounces of selected seed, and the product was eighteen bushels; and again, upon seventy-six square feet he planted seventy-six kernels of extra fine seed, weighing forty-five grains, and the product was ten and one-half pounds, or nearly at the rate of 100 bushels per acre.

These results are not more remarkable in the excessive yield from a given area than in regard to the yield from a given portion of seed. Agricultural discussion too often directs attention a result without sufficiently analyzing the means by which it is obtained. The pertinent feature of these experiments is the saving of an amount of seed which averaged upon the entire cultivated acreage, would add annually a vast sum to the wealth of the nation.

If we should throw into the sea annually fifty million bushels of wheat and a proportionate amount of other cereals, the world would cry out at our improvidence. Yet if Prof. Blount's conclusions are correct—and they are supported by much collateral evidence—we bury this amount in the ground where it is not only thrown away, but where it actually decreases the resultant crop.

The economic results that would follow if we should be able to increase the production even approximately to the above ratio are too far-reaching for the scope of this article. Our ability to feed an almost limitless increase of population would be assured. It would be that every production would depend upon ourselves, but we have almost successfully encountered the low wheat markets of the globe, and an increased production would mean only increased cost, we might eventually be able to make good our boast of "feeding the world."

With a population increasing at the rate of 25 per cent. with every decade it is hardly probable that our production (after the final occupation of the public lands) will at the best ever more than keep pace with its needs. As before suggested, a most progressive development will be required if we accomplish that.

Farmers generally will say that the results secured by the above experiments are not attainable upon any extended scale; probably not, to the average farmer, because, having much land to till, he must still sow eight acres per day. It may occasionally occur to one of particular intelligence that it might be economy to produce his hundred bushels by thorough cultivation of two acres rather than by superficially working eight. Such a one will find that skill and scientific methods are practicable well.

It would consequently seem that the pursuit of agriculture can offer inducements to the student who would like to become the teacher, to the business man who would exert his talents as a financial enterprise, to the scientist who would combine a profitable investigation with the investigation of the laws of nature and to the economist who from his own observations would add to the general knowledge of how best to conserve the forces of prouction.

Rearing Calves.

The calf that is raised for a dairy cow should be abundantly—not lavishly—fed on good grass, clover hay, bran and other protein foods. Skim-milk should be discarded. Milk production is a function separate and apart from beef making and to first induce a good beef habit by feeding fat formers, as corn meal, is to train the heifer in a wrong way, and at last, when a cow, and we wish to "feed her up," the extra food will go to four cent beef instead of twenty cent butter, and a big loss is met with; for the food that is turned into butter is sold every day, and the only one sale for the beef. The stunted calf that has been obliged to struggle bodily growth to keep from freezing, or spend its summer fighting the "gad-fly wolf," has had its energies misdirected, and in after life it will rarely ever repay to make a profitable cow of it.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold. Two doses invariably cure the worse case of Croup, Cough, and Bronchitis. In the wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back pain, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

NEARLY all the experiments made by the experiment stations demonstrate that hogs make greater gain on oats than on corn meal. This is in the experience of nearly all farmers who have given attention to the comparison.

THE simplest way to furnish a room is to heat an iron shovel very hot and then pour vinegar upon it, drop by drop. The steam arising from this is a disinfectant. Doors or windows should be opened that it may escape.